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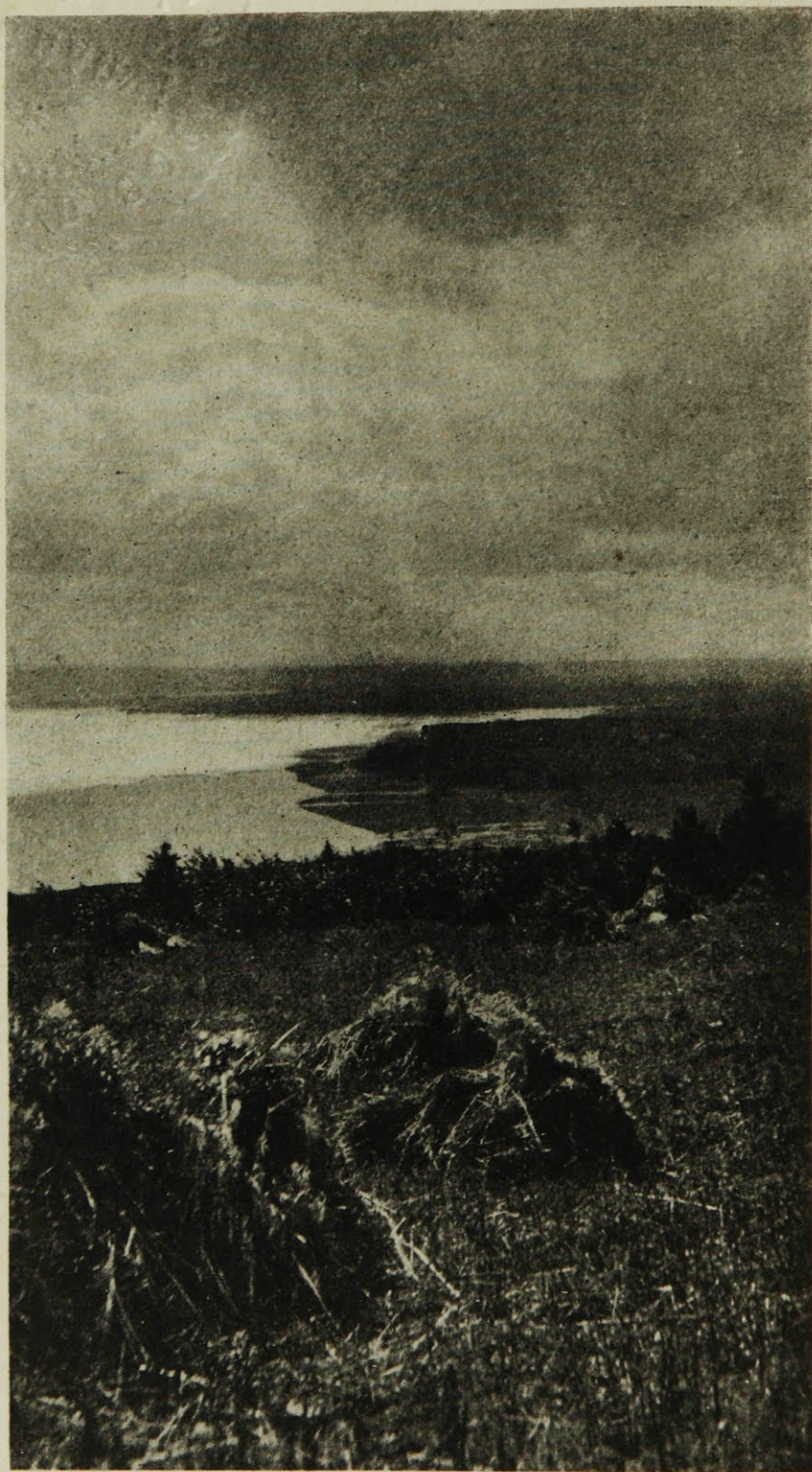
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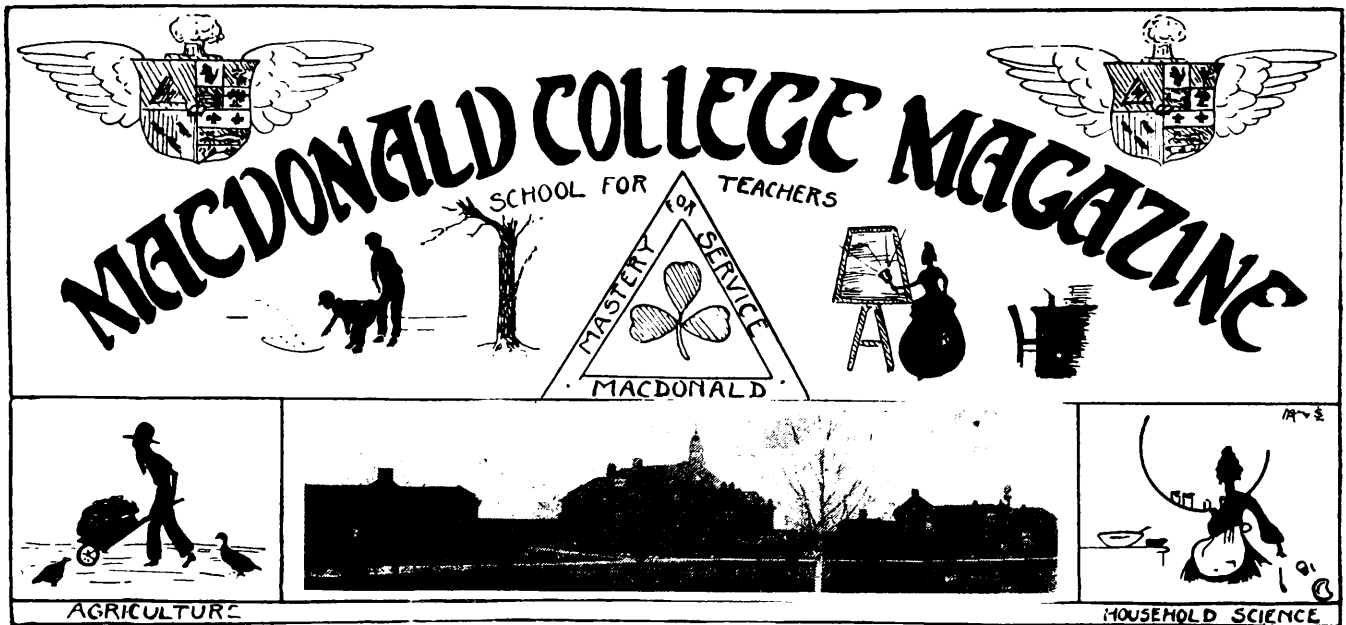
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MINAS BASIN FROM CAPE BLOMIDON, N.S.
Photo by Saunders.



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No. 1

Cow - Punching

By A. G. McEWEN, Ex-Agr. '23.

THE Bell Ranch, New Mexico, is one of the largest cattle raising ranches in the West, situated at over 5,000 feet elevation and comprising 537,000 acres.

The East boundary of the ranch is only eight miles from Tucumcari, but to get to the ranch headquarters, it is necessary to take the mail-hack at 8 a.m. from the town and drive for just over nine hours covering forty miles through very rough, rocky and hilly country showing no signs of habitation. The whole country is a mass of abrupt hills, precipitous for the first hundred feet down, varying in height from 700 to 1200 feet above the river lands. Numerous of these Mesas, as they are spoken of, have flat pasture land on top and just one trail up. The Mesa Rica is the largest of these and covers an area of 60,000 acres. Very heavy rains fall in different localities causing very severe washing. It is impossible in most

parts to go in a straight line from one place to another, for one would come across a deep wash-out or gully, some twenty feet deep and running maybe half a mile, with precipitous sides, and only six to twelve feet wide. So the mail-hack almost invariably after each rain, has to make a new trail.

The whole of the ranch is covered with the mesquite bush and grasses, the former being very valuable to the stock. Unfortunately the ranch has more than its share of the Loco-weed that abounds throughout those states in the West, and so losses from 'Loco' are high. There are only three large pastures on the ranch, two for stock for shipping, one situated across the west side and the other across the east side of the ranch. The third pasture is entirely for pure-bred stock, there being over 1000 head of Herefords on it. There are also twelve small pastures under 2,000 acres,

which are used for various stock, such as young bulls, old cows and horses, situated around the two farms and headquarters. The whole of the ranch is spotted with wind-mills and corrals. Also there are numerous camps around where the fence riders have their quarters. This is one of their hardest propositions, for the rains are continually washing out the fences and it is a hard task to keep the fences efficient.

The open range carries approximately 25,000 head of stock. The cows are grade Hereford, Durham and Shorthorn and crosses of these breeds. One bull is allowed to twenty cows and only pure-bred bulls of the three breeds mentioned are used. All yearling steers are sold to a neighbouring ranch every fall, so only old cows, old bulls and the disabled or maimed go to market. No cow is allowed on the ranch over ten years of age. Owing to a very severe winter two years ago, the ranch is under-stocked today and no heifers are sold.

The management of the ranch end of the business divides itself into three different circuits of the range. In April, the "wagon" pulls out from Headquarters and goes completely round the range three times by October, when it returns for the winter. On the first round, it collects herds and drives to pasture all the yearling steers. On the second round, it brands all the calves and collects any yearling steers that were missed on the first round. On the third round all old cows, blind cows, old bulls, etc., are collected and driven to pasture for shipping, while any calves missed on the second round are branded.

The 'wagon' consists of an outfit to do this work. First there is the

"Chuck" wagon, which is a large wagon that carries the kitchen, stores, and bedding. Then comes the 'Hoodlum,' a smaller wagon taking the branding irons, horse-shoeing outfit, feed for the teams, tents and water, etc. There are also some 230 odd horses, though most of them are wild broncs of the real Western type. Two horse wranglers, one for the day and the other for the night, look after these. The boss and fourteen cowboys—ten of whom are Mexicans—complete the outfit. Each boy supplies his own bedding, tent and outfit. Life is rough and hard, the hours being on an average eleven in the saddle and three in the corral a day, seven days a week while on the branding round. The eats are crude but good, though there is little if any variation.

I have written the above description of everything to enable you to visualize as much as possible what cattle-raising or ranching on the large scale really means. While I was at College I had no conception of the true life. As I know some of my term were contemplating this line of Agriculture, I thought this attempt at writing my experiences would assist them.

Perhaps the easiest way of letting you know what cow-punching means is to give you a brief description of the day's work.

It is quite dark when you hear a cry of 'Rise' from the cook, who has been up since 2 a.m. and baked bread and got a hot breakfast of beef and beans ready. By 4.15 a.m. 'Chuck' is ready and you should have washed, dressed and got your bedding rolled up. As soon as you've eaten your fill, load the wagons, and harness teams. In the meantime the night wrangler and the

cow-boy who staked a night horse, have corralled the horses in the rope-corral put up alongside camp. As soon as there is sufficient light, the boss and second boss rope out the horses as required. As soon as breakfast is over he tells you whether flat, shod or brones are to be ridden. Each boy has from ten to twelve horses which are ridden for different purposes. For instance, first thing it is nearly always flat or shod, according to the nature of the country. Then cow-horses are used at the round-up and

miles away. The boss divides the boys into twos and threes and gives them the direction and country to sweep and the corral for the round-up. So by 9.00 a.m. to 11.00, and sometimes till 1.00 p.m., the bunches of cattle are driven to this corral. When the round-up is completed, the horses are corralled, and cow-ponies are ridden. Generally the average round-up is just below 1000 head, and it will take about two hours to cut out the cows and calves for branding and corral them. If there are any steers,



A COW-PUNCHER JOY-RIDING.

brones for the corral, and if a day herd is to be corralled at dark, night horses are the order. Having named your horse, when caught you fetch him out of corral and saddle up. As soon as everyone is ready, the horses are counted as they leave the corral—a daily performance to see how many have strayed at night—for the night wrangler has to rustle them up before he can sleep! By 5.15 a.m. all are on the move, the wagons and horses to the next camping ground some eight

these have to be day-herded. Lunch is eaten as convenient between 11.00 a.m. and 1.00 p.m. and generally fifteen minutes at the outside is the time allowed. It consists of beef, beans, and bread and syrup!

As soon as the horses have been rope-corralled and fresh brones saddled, we all go down to the corral, the hoodlum wagon having collected enough wood for the camp fire and corral fire before it gets there. A fire is built in the corral and the irons

put to heat and all is set for hard, dirty and hot work. On this round the average number of calves per day to be branded was just over 200. However, some days we would only have 120 while others there were 350. This year the calf crop has been exceptionally good, being about 76 per cent. and the usual is only 67 per cent. The heifers to steers would be about 42 to 58. All calves are branded on their left sides with a bell, and on their cheeks with an 'O' for 1920; also square corners are cut on their left ears; and they are vaccinated against black-leg. In addition to this, each steer is dehorned, pitch applied to the holes left by dehorning, and is castrated. The boss ropes out the calves by their hind legs and two boys jerk them down and flank them while these various operations are performed. With two men roping out, and thirteen boys working—two for branding irons, two for vaccinating—one to shoot the dose and one to fill the syringes—two for dehorning—one for dehorning and one for applying pitch—one for the knife and six to hold—three pans, we will average 125 calves an hour. With only one roper, we only do 75 calves in the hour.

When all are branded, the cows and calves are herded in the open for an hour or so according to the number and the time of day, with the idea each cow will have found her calf when allowed to disband. If by chance it is before five o'clock when through we are given a horse to shoe before supper, which takes place as soon after five as we are ready. Some days it has been just dark when we have got through with the branding, so we had eaten breakfast in the dark and have supper—again beef, beans

and bread and syrup—in the dark with only fifteen minutes for lunch. If there is a day-herd, before dark, the horses are corralled and we ride night horses to corral the day-herd. One boy is given his horse to stake each night in turn. Every fourth night our last operation is to kill skin, clean and cut up for hanging a fat heifer for our food. Then bed after washing as well as possible in the nearest creek of muddy warm water. The days are exceedingly hot but the nights are fine and cool, so it is quite agreeable sleeping on stones and cacti. I did not mention that the first operation in the morning is to fetch the day-herd from the corral and water them; then start them on their way to the next round up with two boys left to herd them.

So possibly from this you will gather it is a fine healthy line of agriculture to follow, but if you are considering going West as a cow-boy next year, may I offer a few suggestions?

1. Learn to be thoroughly comfortable eating off the ground as a table and your heels as a chair. If you practise in the dark until you enjoy your meal, you'll be at home amongst the several million flies that travel with the waggon.

2. The owner of an automobile who has had the misfortune to have had to lie under his car on either a very dirty or a very wet muddy road on the hottest day in the year and spend two hours there using his hands and arms to their full ability on the mechanism of the machine, jumping up and down every few moments, will be in his element flanking calves for branding in the corral.

3. Once mounted, a good plan is to stay so until absolutely necessary to

dismount—for obvious reasons. However, if you are of a thirsty nature, this is not practicable, so I advise practice at lying flat on the highway and drinking out of every puddle you see—if the pool is a foot or so below the highway, so much the better—while your friend jerks your left hand repeatedly with much force. Though the water looks like pea-soup, it tastes good if you are thirsty enough and if you keep on long enough to get a drink before your friend either tips you in or pulls you away.

4. Be sure to take your complete outfit with you, when you stake your first claim. It saves much trouble and ill feeling with the boss. Practice is not advised.

5. It is not necessary to know the art of horse-shoeing. You soon learn.

6. Those who were overseas will find conditions of sleeping a few degrees more disagreeable with the wagon, there being neither cactus nor ants but as much rain as in France.

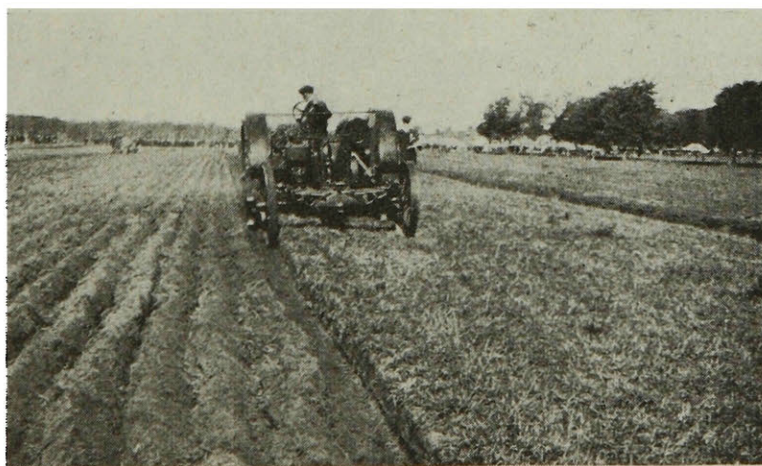
7. Take a 'slicker' rain-coat. Though you will find it quite impracticable to wear when it rains sudden-

ly and heavily, as your horse utterly fails to appreciate its value in his close proximity, combined with a horse-collar it makes an excellent bath-tub.

8. Practise rolling cigarettes, if you are a smoker, while driving a Ford—without special shock-absorbers fitted—on the road in front of the college, for you then may manage to get a smoke while riding one of your horses, if you become very proficient at it. Note:—It is quite impossible on a brone.

9. When you have mastered the art of riding a two-year old steer bare-back with spurs on and have taken advantage of the foregoing suggestions, you may be considered as approaching what is required of a cowboy fit for the job of cow-punching.

10. Lastly, and I'm very sincere in this, unless bronco-busting is your means of a living, don't join an outfit until at least two months after spring has come. Horses and broncos that have run wild in pastures for six months require much skill in handling for some time when first ridden again.



THE "HAPPY FARMER" AT WORK IN THE PLOWING COMPETITION.



HERE ARE THE "TROOPS." DON'T THEY LOOK HAPPY?

“The Spirit of the Troops is Excellent.”

By G. D. MATTHEWS, Agr. '21.

THERE is one day which stands out pre-eminently as an international time for rejoicing as a result of the war. Although two years have elapsed since that day brought joy to millions of war weary hearts, its memory grows brighter with age. This was clearly exemplified on the morning of November the eleventh at Macdonald, when the most joyous and impressive celebration, ever held by its students, continued unabated for four hours.

At breakfast that morning, there was an air of solemnity as the fellows related their personal environment of two years ago — some were in military camps; some were on furlough; some were in hospitals; some were burying fallen comrades; and some were standing ready for action, on the various battle fronts.

As the boys returned to their building, the attitude assumed another phase. There was one question asked which stirred the emotions of all who heard it. These were the words: “Are we going to resume our studies on this day which represents more to us than all the knowledge we can ever acquire?” This was the signal for concerted action. The listeners at once forgot there was such a thing as a class room.

Headed by the president of the senior year, a group of six, with hands on the shoulders of the person in front of him, started through the corridors, singing “At the halt on the left form platoon.” As the rooms were passed, the line lengthened. Everybody joined from the men’s residence, and the party started around the oval which stands in the centre of the campus.

The first building to be visited was the girl’s residence. Never before had such a scene occurred there at 8.30 a.m. The main building was next to re-echo the shouts of the joyous party. When the day school was reached the pupils and teachers cheered the movement. The professor of botany waved a microscope as the line went through his headquarters. The staff of the agricultural building realized, as the parade continued, that the students were not thinking in terms of note taking. A halt was made in front of the main building where the movement assumed new proportions.

Flags appeared amongst the now circled group. A bugle sounded the “Dress for Parade.” A drum rolled out a step. A voice of a popular leader shouted, “Fall in on your markers.” The growing assembly immediately obeyed the order. As directed a parade in column of fours marched around the campus.

The drum, the bugle and familiar army marching songs brought the girls from their class room seats to the windows. A halt was made near the building where lectures had been in progress. Here the crowd was increased by a few members of the faculty, the dietician with her staff, and the girl students, making a gathering of over five hundred. The party now assumed marching formation and headed for the gate.

A halt was made before proceeding out of the grounds, to allow the camera man to record the proceedings. The march continued. Battle scenes were recalled as the moving throng sang those verses starting with “Has anybody seen the Colonel.” The village

people lined the streets to watch a scene which had never before greeted them. The girls, in their class room uniforms, were free to join in the chorus of voices. A few members dropped out and purchased smokes and candy to refresh the throats of the participants, as the joyous throng continued through Ste. Anne de Bellevue.

To complete the spectacle, a white goat joined the gathering when the end

The music again started and the return was commenced.

Songs designed for marching found their place as a circling route was followed back to the college grounds.

The men's residence now housed the moving party. Just at the hour when the actual signing took place, the piano in the men's gym, sounded dancing music. This was a signal which needed no orders to have it speedily executed.



“PARADE! ‘SHUN!’”

of the village was reached, and the dietician was placed in an open buggy which was conveyed in front of the students.

No halt was made until the military hospital was reached. Here the gathering were heartily received. Men in uniform, nurses and doctors, increased the applause. All stood at attention as the Union Jack was saluted. Greetings were exchanged by hearty cheering for those forces which brought us peace.

The chill as a result of the morning's outing was soon absent as dancing assumed its role. Everybody shook hands on the success of the celebration as the Paul Jones effect interlaced the music. There were no formalities. A true college atmosphere prevailed. Everybody moved when the signal to form up again was given.

With pep and continued glee, the gathering moved with all its accom-

paniments to the centre of the oval between the buildings. Grouped in a circle they waited for the signal announcing the silent two minutes to be given by the power house whistle. When the noon whistle was heard everybody bowed their heads in silent impressiveness for two minutes. The thoughts which occupied their attention cannot be expressed. When the whistle sounded again, "O Canada" pealed forth from the silence, and the National An-

them in a chorus of mixed voices gave a fitting end to the celebration.

It would have been demoralizing to allow Armistice Day to pass without its due recognition. The effect at Macdonald was two-fold. A living memory of the day which brought peace has been given to all its students who, a year hence, will be scattered over the Globe. College spirit has been given an inspiration which no other avenue afforded. Both will have far reaching effects in the days to come.



"FAILT YE! FAILT YE! FAILT YE, CLAN DONALD!"

Hairpins.

By G. OLGA LOUIS, T. '20.

THIS seemingly unimportant and insignificant part of the feminine wardrobe demands no mean amount of thought and choice, for there is any number of varieties from which one may make her selection. There are two main classes: amber hairpins and wire ones, both of which can be obtained in about a dozen sizes.

Of the first class, the market carries several sizes in almost every conceivable color from red to green. These hairpins are further divided into two kinds—the wavy make, and the straight. As for the second class, the wire hairpins, there is as varied and manifold an assortment as to cater to the most particular and fastidious of wire hairpin wearers. For there are wavy and semi-wavy ones, straight and hump ones, round-topped and square-topped ones, visible and invisible ones, good and bad ones, “gold” and “silver” ones, black and what-not ones—but I’m rambling on like the proverbial “little old ford”. However, we see that there can be a choice of quality, size, form and color.

Here arises the necessity of careful thought and selection, and in the choice of this, as in other matters of apparel, personality is evident. Is this a new idea? If so, we shall see that this is nevertheless true.

Hairpins—how can anyone pretend to read a person’s characteristics from the hairpins she uses? Be more observant, I say, and see if the neat, wholesome girl hasn’t hers, (if amber,) matching the color of her hair. Moreover, if her hair is thin, you will notice that she buys small hairpins, which

stay in her hair and keep her simple coiffure in place. Long ones are undesirable for her, as can be told by anyone who has experienced an hour of agony from such a hairpin’s uncomfortable relation to her head by reason of a tight hat remorselessly pressing on it. She can only use large ones if she is blessed with an abundance of “woman’s crowning glory”. But see how the careless slovenly types (for they, unfortunately, are to be found) have neglected to discover this fact concerning large and small hairpins, consequently, we meet them on the street with their hair in disarray; at a dance, with a stray lock or two—and, by the way, it is at a dance that you can best notice individuality, for then every girl has done her best, and it is this result which is her conception of highest excellence.

Another type—the girl who has more pocket-money than she knows what to do with, (does she exist?) uses hairpins profusely. For my part, I entertain a certain amount of contemptuous pity for the girl who does not know better than that the use of sixteen hairpins in one and the same “dip” is, to say the least, bad form. Another solution to this hairpin-fiend type suggests itself. Perhaps the girl is the earliest riser of a score of sisters. She can thus make her headdress very secure indeed, by using a hairpin which Amy won’t miss, and one which Carol never uses, and another one still of Gwen’s, because she uses too many anyway. It may be that there is a defence for this promiscuous use, viz., that it is better to be on the

safe side, rather than to be stranded, as in the case of one who wears one solitary "invisible" in her "dip", and loses it. Of course, it is useless looking for an invisible thing, so....

The moon, peeping in at a bed-room window, might notice, disposed on the dressing-table, a number of hairpins methodically arranged—the two "invisibles" for the front, the two larger ones for the back of the "dips", and the five or six amber ones for the knot. The owner of these, as one may clearly infer, goes to business, is a lover of order, possesses regular and accurate habits, and knows the time-saving value of this seemingly trifling forethought.

A heterogeneous display of amber-ware and wire-gear marks at once the young girl who has just been initiated into the mysteries and exultations of "doing her hair up". She uses two of mother's pins, one of Aunt Polly's, three of Sister Sue's, and a number of other miscellanies which she finds—either discarded or abused veterans, or mislaid and given-up-for-lost ones. She doesn't own a series of uniform "lock-lockers" as yet, but she is proud of the collection she already possesses, and has rosy hopes for the near future.

These are a few of the conclusions to which hairpins, and the use of them, can bring an observer. But some girls like hairpins, not only because they are an outlet for a desire to show individuality, but because, and this may seem odd, they have actually come to possess an attachedness, a used-to-having-it feeling for a certain one, and are actually sorry to lose it, and having lost it, really miss it. So much, then, for the thoughts hairpins awaken. They have uses, too, and

more manifold than a casual reflection suggests. Why, just the other day when Sing Lee was bringing me my laundry, he told me that he broke his chop-sticks, and found the large-sized amber hairpins an excellent substitute.

Now here's another true story. My friend met a girl acquaintance who seemed to be extremely wrought-up about something. A whispered consultation resulted in the extrication of a hairpin of the long straight variety, which was transferred swiftly, deftly, and covertly, to the needful place, and presto! the annoying garment was once more secure. The "damsel in distress" smiled brightly, and my friend resumed her way. Naturally, you say, girls would find uses for them. And you are right, for many's the faithful old hairpin, no matter how abused and battered the poor thing was, that served as the precursor of distractingly charming ringlets.

But, I remember a blood-curdling incident related to me recently, of a murder committed by a naturalist of a choleric disposition. The unfortunate victim was an unoffending *coccinella novemnotata*, who gasped her last on the cruel man's bedroom wall, pierced through the heart by a straightened invisible hairpin. Who wants a stiletto or dagger?

I know a gentleman who thought he was well paid, on one occasion, for such a trifle as a hairpin. It happened that his partner, after skating, unconsciously reaching up to pat her hair in place, was horrified and dismayed to find that she had lost the important prop of her left "dip", which was hanging dejectedly over her furs. "O, what wouldn't I give for a hairpin!" the poor girl sighed.

Her escort, by a stroke of providence, happened to have his muffler secured with the girl's heart's desire of the moment. "You saved my life!" she breathed. "What's it worth?" inquired the unabashed young man. Her answer to this he would never divulge, but suffice it to say that he was well satisfied, and thereafter, I always noticed some four or five hairpins in his muffler.

And what about the locked doors opened with the good old wire hairpin? And the pretty little picture replaced on the wall by using, as wiring, an ingeniously bent and twisted replica?

So that all in all, hairpins deserve attention and careful selection, as they are worth-while articles; and who would contest this?

Impressions at Sunset.

LATE one afternoon, as I was returning home from a walk, I was struck by the magnificent scene which was presented before me.

The distant hills were purple in the gathering twilight, the surface of the river was still, except for little waves which rose now and then, and sank back, as if reluctant to disturb the great calm of its surroundings.

The horizon was one mass of purple and red, which as the moments passed, grew darker, and darker, until the sky was of a deep blue; and high in the heavens appeared a lone and beautiful star, which seemed to look with pride on the scene beneath it. It overlooked Macdonald College.

As I crossed the campus, I noticed

the residences, each of which may well be described as "The House of a Thousand Candles," or better still, "The House of a Thousand Dreams". For did not each light represent a dreamer, who had come here, so that his or her dream may be realized, the men being trained to fill positions of trust, to be independent, and stalwart citizens, the flower of Canada's manhood, and the pride of Macdonald in the years to come; the women to become homemakers or teachers, musicians, authors, poets, social workers, or missionaries in foreign lands; each and every one working for a purpose—"The Welfare of Mankind".

—Mary Lieffer.

The Plant Disease Problem in the Orchard.

By T. G. MAJOR, Agr. '21.

THE problem of the control of fungus diseases is one which is constantly before the orchardist, and its importance has been considerably neglected in the past. The labour market and the home and export trade have their good and bad periods, but, year after year, the fruit grower is confronted with the disease question. The problem is a wide one, and in an article of this character it is only possible to deal with it in a very general manner, gathering some idea of the economic importance of diseases, their nature, and the most useful methods of control.

Canada annually loses several million dollars directly due to the ravages of fungoid plant diseases. This includes, of course, the diseases of vegetables, grains, and forest trees, as well as those of fruit. However, a very large percentage of the loss is borne by the fruit grower. Detailed statistics of the situation in Canada are not available, but, as conditions in the United States are very similar, the figures for that country are applicable, in proportion to Canada. One authority estimates that the U.S.A. loses annually some \$40,000,000 due to failure to spray. In 1900 the apple crop was attacked by Bitter Rot, and the fruit growers lost \$10,000,000 by reason of it. Black Rot Canker of apples induces an annual loss of \$750,000 in New York alone. In the face of facts such as these it is obvious that the problem of diseases in the orchard is one of tremendous importance and of vital interest to every commercial orchardist.

The question very naturally arises as to ~~just what are the causes of plant~~

diseases. As in the case of animals, these are many and varied. However, in general, the diseases of plants may be grouped under two heads: those due to physiological troubles, and external physical or chemical causes, and those due to the attacks of fungi and bacteria on their living parts. By far the greater proportion may be placed in the second group, which consequently tends to be of greater importance, especially from the "control" viewpoint.

The injury caused by the fungus to the plant is of a twofold nature. In the first place, it lives on the plant as a parasite and absorbs food from it, thereby weakening the vitality of the host. It is by the formation of very powerful chemical substances in the tissues of the plant that most damage is done. Some of these substances have a highly stimulating effect, and produce abnormalities of growth, while others disorganize the tissues and produce rots and like troubles. These abnormalities and disorganizations are commonly known by various names, but the best known types are scabs, mildews, rusts, leaf-spots, wilts, blights, galls and knots, cankers, rosettes, rots and damping-off. Many of these conditions are caused by specific organisms of a varied nature while about others little is known except that they are produced by a fungus or by bacteria.

These parasitic organisms have many peculiarities of structure and modes of life. Some species have a life history that is restricted to a single host, or to a group of closely allied forms. Peach-leaf Curl is a notable example of this, as well as the Short-hole fungus of cherry. In other species, the

life history requires two distinct hosts for its completion, as in the case of White Pine Blister Rust, which requires the white pine and currant or gooseberry bushes. On the other hand some fungi can live on a wide range of host plants: this type is more rare.

In regard to the structure of the different disease producing fungi, there is also considerable variation. In general, however, it consists of thread-like filaments, termed hyphae, which grow in masses called the mycelium. They are of microscopic size, as a rule, and penetrate in and among the cells of the host plant and absorb food from them by certain physical processes. Reproduction is carried on by means of spores, produced by the mycelium of the fungus at certain intervals. These also are of minute size, but are produced in huge numbers, and have a wide range of variation in shape, in colour, and in size. It is by means of these spores that plant diseases are so easily and rapidly spread, and cause such tremendous damage. They are light and easily blown long distances by the wind, or are carried by animals and insects to new hosts, where they germinate and produce the diseased condition anew. They are also transmitted from one host to another in foodstuffs, on machinery and in many other ways, just as are weed seeds. The spores are more or less resistant to adverse weather conditions, and can easily winter in the soil or in the tissues of the host. The new host may be infected in several ways, provided that favourable conditions exist. It is on this limiting factor of the necessity of favourable conditions that most of the preventive measures are based, and diseases, to a certain extent controlled.

The control of plant diseases is one of the chief problems of the orchardist. To this end, experiments and investigations are continually being carried on at the various agricultural colleges and experimental stations. As a result of these efforts certain well recognized general methods of control have been formulated. In brief, these are of five types, namely, the planting of resistant varieties, the control of conditions favouring disease, the use of clean seed and nursery stock, planting in clean soil and the prevention of infection. All these are suited to certain conditions, and the nature of the infection must be well understood before any system of control is adopted.

In the securing of resistant varieties, considerable work has been done, but, unfortunately, there are so many limiting factors that the results are not yet conclusive. The science of plant breeding is young, and its laws not well understood, and, moreover, fruit trees are rather slow in maturing, and hence results must needs be slow as well. However, a few varieties have been developed which are, to a limited extent, resistant to disease. Among these may be mentioned the partial immunity of the Kieffer pear to Pear Blight.

Conditions favouring disease may be controlled to a limited degree. The main factor to be considered is that of keeping the trees in a strong well nourished condition. This object may be attained by close attention to the individual needs of the variety in question. Soil diseases are somewhat common, and in this connection the condition of the soil should be watched to prevent infection. Soil diseases are also spread by the use of infected seeds and stock. Care should be taken

to ensure the use of clean seeds and stock in order to check infection from this source.

The prevention of infection by various operations is essential to the control of disease. This may be accomplished in several ways and these must be carefully carried out in order to secure the best results. The painting of wounds and pruned surfaces with a protective substance to prevent the development of fungi on the exposed tissue is one means. If the fungus has already infected the tree, a spray such as sulphur may be used to kill it, provided that it is an external organism. Protective sprays and cleaning sprays are also very useful, and should be regularly applied, even in an apparently healthy orchard. There are sev-

eral other methods which may be utilized under special conditions. These include the cutting out of infected parts, soil sterilization, and seed treatment. In general, it is the individual fruit grower who must decide what the best method is by which he can most successfully combat the fungoid diseases in his orchard.

From this brief outline it will readily be seen the orchardist is face to face with an exceedingly serious problem. The annual losses from disease are immense, and, unless systematic methods are employed, will increase rather than decrease. All the technical training of the plant pathologist, all the knowledge of his trees that the fruit grower possesses, will be required to check the ravages of fungous diseases in the orchards of Canada.

Plowing Match at Macdonald College

The second annual plowing competition, under the management of the Eastern Ontario and Western Quebec Plowmen's Association, held at Macdonald College, on Oct. 13th and 14th, proved a success equal to all expectations. The classes were well filled with entries for out-lying as well as nearby districts. Keen competition on the part of the contestants, together with many manufacturers' demonstration booths, held the interest of the hundreds of spectators present during the entire meet.

On the forenoon of the first day was held the manufacturers' competition for tractors, with the Cletrac, Fordson, Happy Farmer, and Chase contesting. The spectators followed the work of each machine with keen atten-

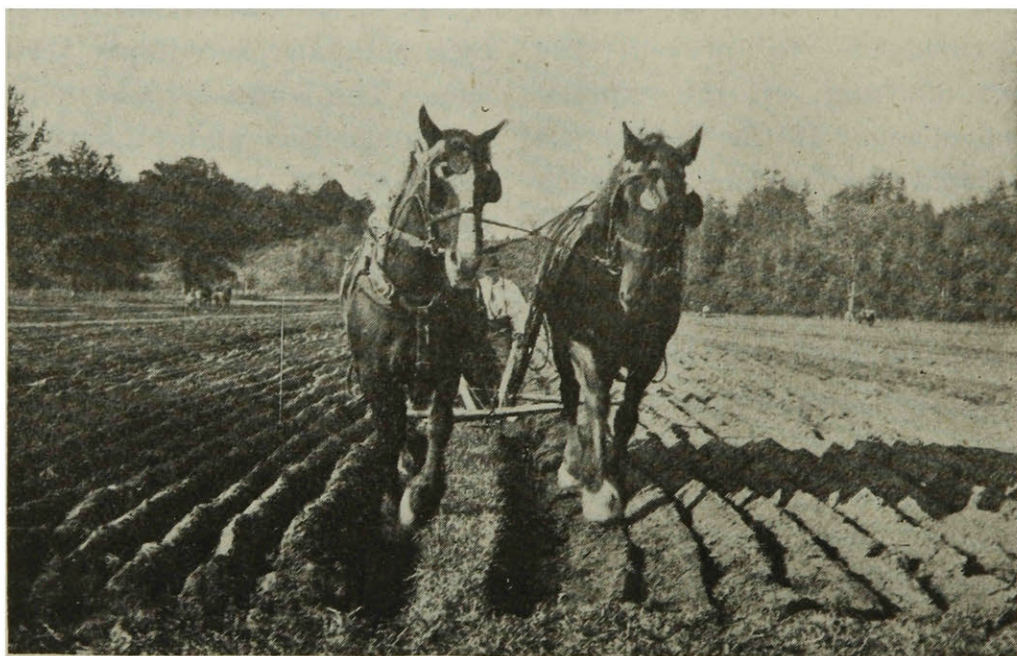
tion. Each operator, knowing the advertising value of the results, spared nothing to prove the superiority of his own machine over the others. The quality of the work and the speed with which it was performed, caused much favourable comment. The final awards gave the Cletrac the greatest number of points. This machine, due to its short turns and power, won on time and amount of fuel used. The Fordson came a close second, scoring the highest number of points on quality of work. The Happy Farmer and Chase were placed third and fourth in the order named.

The single plow events held during the fore- and afternoon showed some excellent work; quality rather than speed being the object.

On the second day the gang plow and farmer's tractor events were held, with the tractor again featuring as the main attraction. Some of the single plow classes not completed on the previous day were finished during the forenoon. Especially noticeable was the attractive manner in which many of the teams were fitted; one pair in particular drew much comment and

exhibit on the grounds, showing Fordson tractors engaged in all kinds of farm motor work.

A fitting close to the two days' events was a dinner given by the College in the dining hall, to which members of the Plowmen's Association and the staff and men students of the College were invited, and at which addresses suitable to the occasion were



THERE WAS GOOD WORK TO BE SEEN AT THE PLOWING MATCH.

admiration from the horse fanciers present.

During the afternoon the manufacturers demonstrated the utility of their various farm implements, the Fordson being the power used in almost every case. This part of the program furnished a very animated scene, with the numerous tractors following in procession, each doing a special work.

The Ford Co. had a very extensive rendered. Among the distinguished

guests at the dinner were the Deputy Minister of Agriculture for the Dominion, and the Deputy Ministers of Agriculture for the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario.

This meet furnished a splendid opportunity for the spectators to estimate the comparative value of the different methods of plowing, and without doubt it fulfilled its purpose.

H. W. C. and C. F. S. '22.



The Herdsman's Paradise.

By C. R. BRADFORD, Agr. '21.

WHERE is the farmer's boy who has not dreamed that some day he would take his herd of cattle to the fair, to compete with the best? While this is the dream or should be the dream of every wide awake farmer's son, it is surprisingly few that ever see its fulfillment. The reasons for this are many and can be traced through the past decades in the falling off in our Province particularly of the young English speaking farmer. Therefore it is left more often to the hired herdsman and, in a great many instances, to the student enthusiast to prepare and show the herd at the fair.

To the student who is fortunate enough to secure the charge of a good herd it offers endless opportunities for him to see what he can do in actual practice and, what is most essential to the livestock graduate, it places him in the atmosphere, the very essence of the pure bred industry. It gives him the chance to become acquainted with the phraseology of the animal man, without which he must essentially be branded as amateur by all followers of the show circuit.

The most important consideration in successful showing comes before starting for the fair. This is in the selecting the show herd and in their proper fitting. Fitting must commence several months before the first fair and be pursued with a skill and art which will bring the animals to the fair in the best show condition and bloom. It is impossible here to discuss fitting in detail, but for the best results the fitter needs to put his whole experience into the feeding and that along with

a careful study and knowledge of the individuality of every animal are the big factors. A good feeder will spend more time than appears necessary studying the habits and individual peculiarities of his animals. It is only with a knowledge of these that the best results can be obtained.

Patience with the young animals is a virtue that every feeder soon learns to acquire. The youngsters have to be brought along at top notch form all the time and it is so easy to make a slip that may mean a big set back.

By no means of least importance is the shipping to the fair. In the majority of cases this has to be done by rail and over trips that last for days. This necessitates days of anxious vigil on the part of the herdsman. He will be required to tax his ingenuity; for it is no small thing to fit up a car in such a way that all the animals will be comfortable. In spite of the best attention it is not unusual to learn of a valuable animal being injured during transportation. The railway companies are not always as gentle as they could be. Halters will be found broken in the morning, cattle mixed up and feed, unless literally tied down, will be thrown about the car.

The busiest time for the herdsman is at the fair during show days and the few days previous to showing. Before showing, the animals have to be washed once or twice, groomed, blanketed, and generally waited upon hand and foot. There are all the little niceties to be attended to, such as clipping, scraping horns, paring feet, curl-

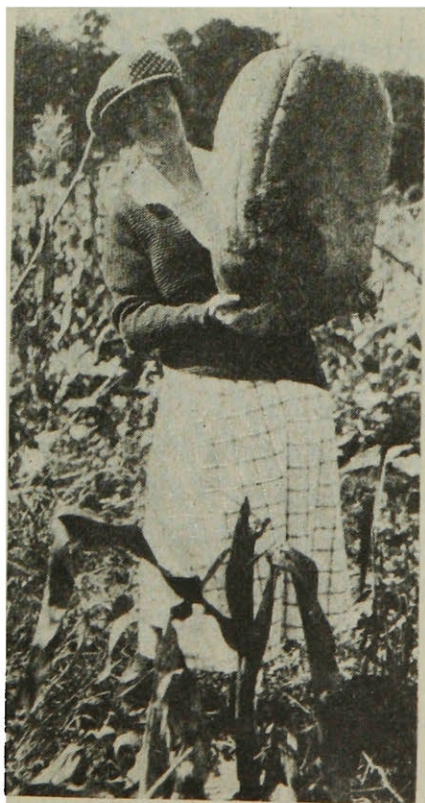
ing tails, and a host of others. The final test comes when the herdsman dresses his animals for the ring. It is then that his real art is brought out and many are the ingenious methods employed. It is a notable fact that there are seldom found two herdsman who practice the same methods before showing an animal. Each experienced herdsman has his own pet way of doing everything. With every breed the practices are essentially the same, but individually they are different. Every herdsman is jealous of his skill and reluctantly parts with it.

Nor does the use of his skill end there. He must bring his experience and knowledge of his animals into the ring. From his intimacy with his herd he will have made a study of each and every one until every defect in conformation or habits is known and he must overcome them as much as possible. The animals must be made to stand, walk and carry themselves

to the best advantage. Many a prize has been lost through careless or indifferent showmanship. When the red ribbon is finally handed over the herdsman feels a glow of pride which repays him for the weeks of care and watching. While he cannot feel the pride of proprietorship he knows that without the herdsman's care the best animal in the world could not win.

While the writer has had the showing of cattle in mind, it is the same with every class of stock. The herdsman must at all times use common sense. He must combine his knowledge of scientific feeding and care with the practical and at all times be prepared to draw upon his resources for patience, perseverance and ingenuity. To get the very best results these two things are necessary:

- (1) Make a thorough individual study of every animal.
- (1) Always be on the job with both your eyes open.



“When the frost is on the pumpkin.”

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"Mastery for Service"

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

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EDITORIAL

WELCOME.

ONCE again the halls of Macdonald resound with the sound of young voices. Macdonald has again become the temporary home of teachers, household scientists and agricultural scientists to be. Also, for the first time in her existence, Macdonald welcomes the members of a winter short course in Agriculture, the immediate object of which is to give an intensive course of a very practical nature to men who either want to take up farming as an occupation or improve their present methods.

Young men and young women, students returning or coming for the first time, whether you be taking a full course or a short course, Macdonald welcomes all of you and bids you make the most of the opportunities you will have here, whether it be at studies or at sports, whether it be in social intercourse with one another or in quiet meditation.

Can you remember in past years such an autumn as we had, such a wealth of warm bright days? It seemed that the summer was loath to leave us.

Not till well on in October did the leaves begin to turn color and fall, and in early November some still retained much of their foliage. All nature this year seemed to be doing her utmost to charm away with her smiles what cares we might have had. The combination of glorious weather and our beautiful surroundings make one feel that it is good to be at Macdonald, *and so it is.*

So welcome to Macdonald. Give her of your best and she will give you of hers. Life here will largely be what you can make of it yourself.

THE MCGILL CAMPAIGN.

Make Macdonald's Appeal Last.

THE McGill Campaign to raise \$5,000,000 is over and we know the immediate result in dollars and cents but let not our efforts for our Alma Mater cease with the campaign.

Only those who have been and are in close touch with the College can fully appreciate her noble object — service — and realize how well she has lived up to it.

Macdonald has done much useful work in rural Quebec, pioneer work, which presented stupendous difficulties. Difficulties which were overcome in a way that attracted Dominion-wide attention, with the result that much of this work was applied by others throughout the rural sections of Canada.

The standards of rural education, social life and general farm practice have been raised to a higher level, these being things that, directly touching the home and the individual, make for a better community life and a higher standard of living.

The work is still being carried on

and needs your continued sympathy and support. Macdonald College is dedicated to service. If you love your College serve her—for service is love in action.

PROSPECTS.

Despite the much smaller number of men students attending the college this year (which decrease is largely due to revision of the curriculum and raising of the standard of entrance requirements for the four year course) we may confidently look forward to a successful year from the standpoints of athletics and social events. The annual field day was a distinct success, rugby was entered into with a vim which, if kept up in connection with the other games to follow, promises well. The Y.M.-Y.W. reception was the best ever held in the opinion of many present, and the Saturday night entertainments are being organized to give a variety of features that has hitherto been lacking.

The girls are much to the fore this year in all activities. The college glee club is composed entirely of girls at present and they form the major part of the college orchestra. In the two games of basketball recently played against the old girls they won both.

All things considered we have got away to a good start and the possibilities for an enjoyable and profitable year are excellent if all do every thing they can.

THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL.

Though the students' council of Macdonald College has been in existence for some years as the governing body of the students, its position had at times seemed ambiguous and

the extent of its powers uncertain. Such a state of affairs could not but be unsatisfactory, both to students and the college authorities, and last spring before the end of the college session it was decided to make an attempt to reach some satisfactory arrangement whereby the jurisdiction of the council would be clearly defined and understood. A committee was formed to draw up a constitution which was presented to the Principal, approved of and accepted by him, and later ratified at a general meeting of the whole student body.

The salient features of the constitution are as follows:

The President of the Council shall be elected from the third year in Agriculture before the close of the spring session, to hold office during the ensuing year.

The Members of the Council shall be composed of the presidents and heads of those classes and organizations enumerated in the constitution.

There shall be two permanent standing committees, one composed of the men students, and the other of the women students, comprising the council, to deal separately and immediately with all matters which affect either the men or women students alone, the whole council to deal with reports affecting the entire student body which may be reported upon by either or both standing committees.

The student's council shall be responsible for the regulation of the action of the students and the authority to frame regulations and to impose disciplinary measures for any breach of the said regulations invested in it.

So far as can be judged at this early date the council as constituted and composed promises to be an efficient working unit forming an excellent means to expedite the settlement of questions which affect only men or women students.

THE MAGAZINE.

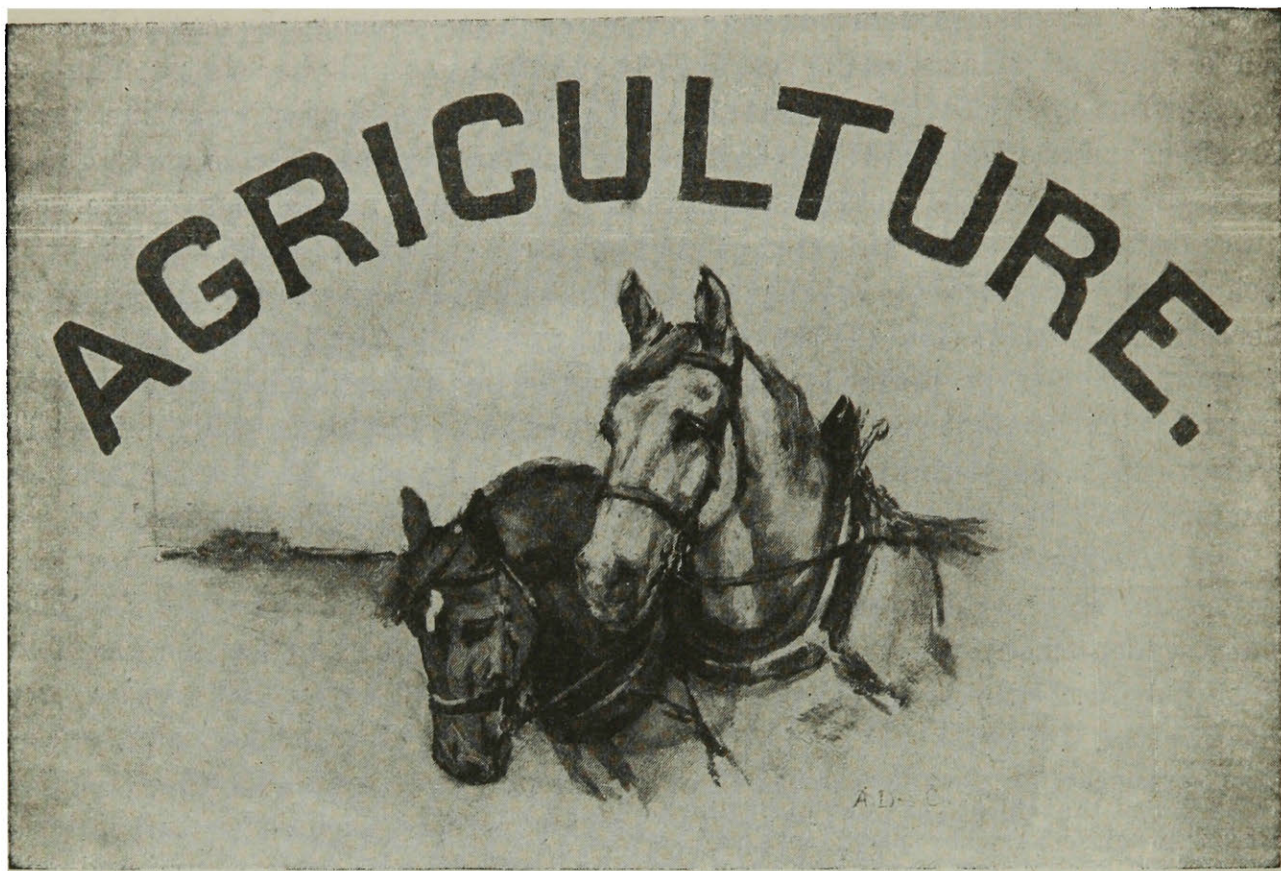
Owing to the greatly increased cost of late in the price of paper and in the engraving of half tones the cost of producing the magazine, were it to

be continued along the same lines as heretofore, would be almost doubled. The executive of the magazine board have therefore been reluctantly forced to decide upon a reduction in the quality of the paper upon which it is printed, and also to curtail somewhat the number of illustrations, but we are assured by the publishers that the quality of the magazine will not suffer thereby. In view of this we are confident of the high standard of the magazine being maintained.

An effort was made last year to place the magazine in the rural schools of the province and some 400 copies were sent out to the schools. A special section was created in the magazine which it was thought would interest the pupils, make them acquainted with Macdonald, and get them thinking about one day attending this institution. To date the results have been very disappointing and we are led to conclude that there is practically no desire for the line of work we hoped to carry out. While it has not yet been definitely decided to drop this section, it has been omitted from this issue, and a definite decision will no doubt be arrived at by the time our second number appears.

AN APPRECIATION.

We desire to express to Dr. Snell our appreciation of his able work in connection with the editing of the Faculty Items for the past five years. Owing to pressure of work Dr. Snell felt that he must relinquish the position on the Magazine board which he had so ably filled. Our sincere thanks are due to Dr. Snell, and we feel that Mr. S. R. N. Hodgins, who has consented to fill the position, will do so with distinction.



Winter Milk Production.

THE production of milk at a minimum cost during the Winter months is of interest to the dairy farmer and the consumer alike. To make a success of his business and to ensure this desirable "minimum cost production" the winter dairyman must have experience, he must be a hard worker, and he must be able to keep up with the times.

He enters upon a busy season at this time of year. The majority of his cows either have recently freshened or are about to freshen. Consequently a great deal of extra attention is required in the cow-stable.

One of the most important considerations in the production of milk at any season of the year is the condition of the cow. Unless his animals are normally in a thrifty, healthy condition no farmer should ship milk for human consumption either to city markets, cheese factories or creameries, etc., to

be manufactured and distributed. A chronically diseased animal has no place in any herd. Disease shows up more clearly in winter than at any other time, and conditions then are such as to foster it. Every care should be taken to see that there is no introduction into the herd of such diseases as tuberculosis or contagious abortion. Even at the present day there are many farmers who do not appreciate the seriousness of these chronic cattle diseases.

Feed is the dairy farmers' greatest expense. It is the raw material which makes possible the manufactured product, milk. A winter roughage ration for dairy cattle should approach as nearly as possible to the summer ration in palatability and succulence as well as in nutritive value, in order to ensure proper digestion and thereby obtain the greatest utilization of the feed consumed. Easily obtained, succulent and

palatable additions to the winter roughage ration are corn ensilage and roots. Without either of these feeds the economical production of winter milk is a difficult proposition for any farmer. Corn ensilage in particular furnishes succulent, palatable roughage which cannot be surpassed for winter feeding work. Clover hay, and alfalfa hay, when properly cured, are high in protein and very palatable. Together with roots and corn silage they furnish ideal winter roughage for milch cows.

Henry, in "Feeds and Feeding," which is accepted by stockmen as a standard work, says:—

"Dairy cows in milk should be fed about 2 lbs. of dry roughage, or 1 lb. of dry roughage and 3 lbs. of silage daily per 100 lbs. live weight, with sufficient concentrates in addition to bring the nutrients up to the standard."

Concentrated feeds are an expensive but essential item. In dairy cattle feeding wheat bran, gluten feed, dried brewers' grains, oil cake and cottonseed meal are all commonly used. Wheat bran is a particularly "safe" feed, and a feed without which no meal ration for dairy cattle has its highest efficiency.

The supply of water to the cattle in winter is a big problem. However, even in severe climates, such as we have in Quebec, it has been proved that the gravity tank and water-bowl system will work satisfactorily. The farmer who has convenient a pure source of water supply and has any standard make of water-bowls installed in his barn need not worry over much about the water question.

Carrying out the stable routine is the dairy farmer's chief job in winter. Regulating in all stable work is the keynote of success. In the milking-time,

morning and evening, in cleaning out the litter, in feeding, etc., the best results follow the use of a regular system. It is putting it mildly to say that it is one-half easier to do the chores in a systematically run stable than in a stable where the milking is done one day at 6.00 a.m. and the next day at 8.00 a.m., with the other chores likewise thrown out of their proper time. The cows are more contented in a regularly run stable and therefore a greater flow of milk results.

A good winter stable routine is:—

Get to the stable not later than 6.00 a.m.

Scrape down the litter from the stalls, wipe off with a damp cloth the cows' udders and flanks, and commence milking.

When the milking is finished and the milk is set away in the milk-room, feed first the meal ration and the ensilage, then the remaining part of the roughage ration when the meal is cleaned up.

After breakfast clean out the manure from the gutters and bed down the cows for the day. Some attention should be devoted each day to grooming and brushing down the cows. The dairy cow responds well to grooming in appearance, health, and increased milk flow.

The evening chores should be commenced about 4.00 p.m. Clean out the manure from stalls and gutters, clean off the cows' udders and flanks, and milk. After milking feed first the meal and succulent roughage rations, then the roughage ration, and bed down the cows for the night.

Labour-saving machinery, such as litter-carriers, water-bowls, etc., renders the doing of chores a great deal easier. With even a small herd the possessor of a milking-machine can

divide the chores to much better advantage than is the case where hand milking only is practised. One man can run two double units of any standard milker while another is doing the other necessary chores, such as feeding and bedding the horses, feeding the calves, pigs, bull, etc., and the chores will be finished much sooner than where two men are milking by hand and then have to turn in on the other work when the milking is finished.

In winter milk production, as in all other phases of farming, it is the experienced man, not afraid of work, who is willing to apply scientific principles in feeding and management, and who co-operates with his fellow producers in the sale of his product, who succeeds.
McK.

Editor's Note: The stable routine mentioned in this article is practiced by one of the leading dairy farmers in Huntingdon county, Quebec.

Maintaining the Fertility of Quebec Soils

By R. A. DERICK, B.S.A., '20.

THE most fundamental problem in the Agriculture,—especially in the older farming districts,—is the maintenance and increase of the productive power of the soil. Practically all forms of plant, as well as of animal life, depend on the soil for their supply of material necessary for growth. The limiting factors in crop production are most likely to be those materials that come from the soil. Therefore, the great problem connected with agriculture, and ultimately with all other industry, is the maintenance of the productiveness of the soil, commonly considered under the head of soil fertility. This problem has not interefered with the farming practices in the newly settled districts of the west, for the reason that the soil there is well supplied with the necessary plant foods. In the east, however, conditions are different. A large part of our cultivated area in Quebec has been producing crops for upwards of fifty years, and up until 1915, the yields of most of our important field crops had been gradually increasing.

During the years of the war, when

the call for greater production was at its height, the farmers of Quebec responded to the call by making substantial increases in acreage in practically all of the important field crops grown in the province. This increase in acreage demanded more labor, which at that time was impossible to obtain. Consequently, as will be seen in the following table, the yields of practically all the crops, except hay and clover, decreased quite materially during the years 1915, '16 and 17:

Crop.	Area, Acres.	Yield per acre Bus.	Total yield Bus.
Spring Wheat—			
1915	71,000	19.88	1,411,000
1916	64,000	15.00	960,000
1917	277,400	14.00	3,883,600
Oats—			
1915	1,400,000	20.13	42,182,000
1916	1,073,000	22.75	24,411,000
1917	1,492,700	21.75	32,466,200
Barley—			
1915	85,000	26.53	2,255,000
1916	72,000	20.00	1,456,000
1917	165,000	18.50	3,063,000

Potatoes—

1915	117,000	149.66	17,510,000
1916	112,000	131.00	14,672,000
1917	226,917	80.00	18,158,000

Buckwheat—

1915	104,000	24.69	2,568,000
1916	101,000	19.00	1,919,000
1917	163,577	16.50	2,699,000

Mixed Grains—

1915	101,000	29.67	2,997,000
1916	91,000	20.25	1,843,000
1917	122,819	21.25	2,609,900

Peas—

1915	24,000	16.56	404,000
1916	21,000	14.00	302,000
1917	66,457	12.00	797,500

Hay & Clover—

		Tons.	Tons.
1915	2,992,000	1.26	3,682,000
1916	2,985,000	1.75	5,224,000
1917	2,961,983	1.71	5,065,000

This table suggests that the production had been increased by the extravagant method of increasing the acreage rather than by the more economic method (as far as labor and permanent fertility are concerned) of employing better soil management with a view of raising the yield per acre.

With the prevailing high prices for cash crops, the tendency has been to grow more of these money crops at the expense of diminishing soil fertility. That is to say, in a great many cases, farmers have been mining their farms with a view of making quick returns while the high prices lasted. This has certainly been a very profitable business, but from the standpoint of maintaining soil fertility, this system must be condemned. Then again, when we attempt to increase our yields we must make certain that the amount of increase will at least offset the extra expenses in bringing up the yield.

Space will not allow a full discus-

sion of the many factors which enter into the question of permanent fertility and increased yields, but a few suggestions will be mentioned which, if put into practice, would go a long way towards increasing the productive power of our Quebec soils and also in raising the crop yields.

Possibly the most general mistake common to our farm practice in Quebec, is the lack of any systematic rotation of crops. The soil in a large part of the province is especially suited to the production of hay. Because of this fact, more attention has been given to the production of this crop than to any other. Consequently we find that on hundreds of farms hay is being grown as a main cash crop year after year. This practice is fatal to the maintenance of soil fertility, because very little in the way of plant food can be returned to the soil. This can most easily be remedied by practising a more diversified type of farming. To do this a system of crop rotation can easily be followed, which will be advantageous in a number of ways:

1st. It will maintain the fertility of the soil because crops of different food requirements are being grown year after year.

2nd. A variety of crops will be produced for the stock.

3rd. It will lessen the danger of failure.

4th. Farm labor will be better distributed.

5th. The weeds will be kept in check.

6th. It will remove the toxic effect that is produced by the roots of plants which are grown on the same soil year after year.

7th. The soils will be kept in better texture.

From these points in favor of crop rotations, it is difficult to overlook the real value of such a practice in a district well suited to mixed farming.

One of the main features in maintaining soil fertility, is to determine the most economic method of keeping a good supply of organic matter in the soil. On the ordinary mixed farm, the supply of manure is not sufficient to furnish the needs of the soil. This is where the leguminous plants play an important part. With every crop of clover plowed down, approximately 40 lbs. of nitrogen per acre are added to the soil, because this class of plant is able to gather this important soil constituent directly from the air, and store it in its roots. The texture of the soil is also greatly improved by plowing down a crop of this nature. Clover lends itself well to a crop rotation and if one crop were plowed down every four or five years, as a means of supplying organic matter to the soil, greater profits would be realized and more permanency with regard to fertility would be attained.

The subject of growing clovers brings up another important point in regard to our soil management. We know that legumes as well as many other crops require neutral or slightly alkaline conditions in the soil. This condition does not exist in our Quebec soils. While our agricultural authorities agree that an application of lime would be a profitable investment, practically no attempt has been made to rectify these conditions.

In live stock farming, one of the most essential features in maintaining the fertility of the soil is the conservation of manure. It is impossible to maintain the fertility of the soil by simply returning all the manure made

from feeding the crops taken off; so that the ratio between the plant food taken out of the land and that returned by the manure can be very much lessened by the proper care in handling the manure before it is applied to the soil. The least loss incurred in handling manure is obtained when it is applied to the land as soon as possible after being made.

As has been already intimated, the fertility of the soil cannot be maintained by returning to the land only the manure obtained from the crops raised. It is necessary, therefore, to make up this loss by buying feeds. The cheapest feed to buy is the one that has a reasonable amount of food value, and is also valuable for the plant food it contains. The present price of concentrates limits the purchase of such feeds, so that more roughage should be fed in order to obtain as high a percentage of plant food in the manure as possible from the amount of feed consumed.

The cause of many low yields and unprofitable crops in this province may be due to the lack of thorough tillage methods. No crop can produce the maximum returns without the proper precautions being taken with regard to the conservation of moisture, the eradication of weeds and the fineness and firmness of the seed bed. More fall plowing should be practised. More care should be given to the spring preparation of the land before seeding. In the case of hoed crops, more cultivation should be practised during the growing season to prevent the development of weeds and to conserve moisture. The purchase of more up-to-date and economical farm implements would assist in carrying out the above suggestions with regard to

tillage, and consequently would supply the crops with the proper conditions for maximum development.

There are a number of other factors which could be discussed in this connection if space would permit, but it is hoped that from this brief discussion of fertility problems in this province, the readers will at least be able to refresh their minds on the necessities and possibilities for improvement in our present farm practices.

It is the part of the farmer to direct the numerous farm processes such as crop rotation, maintenance of organic matter, the use of time, handling manure, growing green manure crops, more extensive drainage and finally better tillage methods, in an attempt to adjust the essential factors in maintaining fertility, and thus raising the productive capacity of the soil.

Advantages of Co-Operation in the Production and Sale of Fruit.

By J. W. SCANNELL, Agr. '21.

THE fruit growers who wish to realize the greatest profits from their orchards can only do so through the benefits to be derived from a co-operative society. It is the object of the writer to give the aims of such a society and show how they apply to fruit growing.

In other branches of agriculture co-operation has proven a great success. Probably the two best examples are the grain growers of the western provinces, and the wool growers of eastern Canada. Another example that all fruit growers know about is the United Fruit Growers of California. By means of the co-operative wool society formed, the farmer gets a better price for his wool and the manufacturer gets better satisfaction by dealing with the association than he got by dealing with the individual. The same thing will apply to the co-operative fruit society; the grower will get a better price for his fruit, the merchant will get more satisfaction, as he will be able to obtain large quantities of uniform fruit, and the consumer will pay less for the fruit and get a higher quality.

Now the question arises, what are co-operative societies? Here is a definition which is very good and answers the question admirably: "A co-operative society is an association for joint-trading, originated among the weak and conducted always in an unselfish spirit on such terms that all who are prepared to assume duties of membership may share its rewards in proportion to the degree in which they make use of their association."

The next question that comes up is: What are the aims of such an organization? They are short and are summarized as follows:—

- I—Elimination of the Middleman—
To bring fruit products as directly as possible from producer to consumer.
- II—Encouragement of Honest Methods in Business — To encourage thrift in the fruit grower, and economy, intelligence, enterprise and honesty in packing, grading and marking fruit.
- III—To make it possible for a number of small growers to establish a commercial standing that will be

a guarantee for trade marks and contracts.

IV—Lowering cost of production by supplying the grower with orchard requisites at a reduced price.

Elimination of the Middleman.

I will take each of the above points in detail and show without a doubt how co-operative methods have improved the market. Let me first summarize the methods of packing and selling that were very common up to a few years ago and are still altogether too common. They are as follows:

- (1) The grower picks, packs and sells on his own account or through a commission merchant.
- (2) The grower sells by the barrel, picking the fruit himself, the buyer doing the grading and packing.
- (3) The grower sells by the barrel on the tree, the buyer doing the picking, packing and grading.
- (4) The grower sells the whole crop for a lump sum, buyer doing the picking, packing and grading.

The first method does not enable a sufficient amount of fruit to be placed on sale at one time to impress the market. The expense of securing a suitable market and the impossibility of a single grower being sure he has obtained the best market renders the method impracticable, except for a local market. Even when sold through a commission merchant, there are disadvantages. The merchant often has fruit of his own to sell, and he naturally sells his own first, and when the prices are highest, the grower does not know the exact amount the merchant got for his fruit, and he is thus entirely dependent on the honesty of the commission merchant. This is a very poor method of

business, and the grower is liable to be imposed on.

The second and third methods allow of a larger amount of fruit being gathered under one brand with some degree of uniformity. This degree of uniformity, however, is really not great enough to constitute a brand, and the cost of handling is excessive. This cost must ultimately be borne by the grower.

The last method has little to recommend it. The buyer is generally in a better position to estimate the quantity of fruit on the trees. This puts the grower and buyer on an unequal basis, and, as in other cases, the grower is the one who suffers.

In the above cases of packing and selling there is at least one middleman, and in most cases two. The buyer generally has no storage facilities and ships directly to the wholesale merchant, who in turn sells to the retail merchant, and ultimately the fruit reaches the consumer. All these middlemen take their profit, and the consumer has to pay a very high price for the same fruit that the grower got a very poor price for. Where there is a co-operative association, the association ships directly to the wholesaler, and in many cases to the larger retailer. The cost of grading and packing is reduced to a minimum, as the work is done under large contracts by experts, who do it better and quicker than it could be done under the first system. In this way the grower gets a better price and the consumer pays less and gets a better product.

Encouragement of Honest Methods in Business.

Let us look for a moment at the market requirements. On a small, local market the grower is catering to the likes and dislikes of a few people. On

a large distant market it is different. Some of the most important market requirements are:

1. Large quantities of fruit.
2. A small number of varieties.
3. Uniformity in packing, grading and marking.

Too much stress cannot be laid on uniformity, as it really is the most important factor in the whole market problem.

With a co-operative association, large quantities of fruit are handled, depending on the number of growers in the district. The agent for the association can sell three or four car-loads of the same variety and quality on a large distant market. He keeps in touch with all the markets within reach, and he knows just where he can get the best price. Merchants know that the association can supply them with a large number of barrels and are willing to pay a premium for this. The average individual grower cannot possibly supply large quantities.

By the aid of the association the varieties for which there is a demand can be put on any particular market. One market demands such a variety and is willing to pay extra for it, while another market demands something different. The association can ship these different varieties to their respective markets and in so doing obtain the best prices. It would be impossible for the average individual grower to do this.

Next we come to uniformity in grading, packing and marking. When an association is formed a central packing-house is established where the growers bring all their fruit. The fruit is graded, packed and marked by a single gang of workers who are experts. This ensures uniformity in all the grades of all

the varieties from the different growers. This uniformity would be impossible if there were twenty gangs of men grading, packing and marking at the different growers' orchards. This also reduces the cost of production as the men are experts and can do more and better work in a given time than the ordinary farm hand.

The Small Grower Obtains a Business Standing.

This brings me to my third point, which is, it enables the small grower to obtain a commercial standing. A certain brand quickly becomes known for its high quality and uniformity. The public gets to know this brand and demands it, and are willing to pay extra for it because they know from experience that they can depend upon it being good. This demand helps the individual grower, but it can only be done through the aid of the co-operative association as he would not have a large enough quantity himself to affect the market materially. The merchant is also very anxious to handle this special brand as he can sell it easily and please his customers. He depends on the association supplying him with a large number of barrels each season. He could not depend on this if it were not for the co-operative association, as he probably would not come in contact with the grower himself.

Lower Cost of Production.

Co-operation does not deal with the selling of fruit alone, but also with the purchase of materials for the orchard. The association buys large quantities of spraying materials, tools, boxes, barrels, implements, etc., from the manufacturers or wholesalers and sells them to the orchardist at cost price plus cost of handling. This is a decided advantage

especially at times such as the present when everything is so expensive. By being able to buy materials cheaply it reduces the cost of production to a minimum. In fact in some of the largest associations they make their own boxes and barrels.

In conclusion, let me say that the co-

operative fruit growers' association is a decided benefit to the grower, the merchant and the consumer. The grower gets a better price for his product, the merchant can obtain the fruit the market demands, and the consumer gets the quality of fruit he desires at the lowest possible cost.

The "Hort" Option Abroad.

SEEING is believing. A thing once seen is seldom forgotten and no matter how clearly a man is lectured to on a subject the impression on his memory would not be as clear as would be the case if it were actually visualized. In the words of "the Dean" a man's fixation is best stimulated by sight". When such observation is linked with proper supervision and explanation the result is indeed gratifying alike to students and faculty.

A series of trips for the third and fourth year horticultural students, distributed through the college year, combines in an ideal manner practice and theory.

The first of the trips was taken shortly after the opening of the college year and the objective was the St. Hilaire, Rougemont and Abbotsford district. The boys raised little objection to rolling along "de luxe" in the comfortable autos of Messrs. Ferguson and Laurie. The first beauty spots of the trip which elicited the unlimited admiration of all were the Chambly Basin and Richelieu River in all the glory of their surrounding autumn foliage. Just as an army always travels on its stomach, dinner at St. Hilaire was the first considera-

tion before moving on to the nearby orchards. A clear-cut impression of the methods and packing practices employed in that locality was obtained at the Noisseaux Orchard. Following this, a visit was made to the large greenhouse at Rougemont where the growing of 'mums and carnations on an extensive commercial scale was seen. Here some official doubt was expressed as to the right to adorn ones buttonhole with carnations but the man's outcry was soon allayed by recognition of Mr. Ferguson. Prof. Bunting very much regretted the light not permitting the taking of an interesting wayside picture to which everybody had been looking forward. Many a ha ha was given to the occupants of Annie's Car when they were beguiled into picking up a large bag of what proved to be Haas apples found on the road and afterwards thrown away in disgust. After viewing several of the Abbotsford orchards it was unanimously decided to start on the return trip before darkness closed in. On arrival at Montreal considerable difficulty was encountered in establishing the individual identity of the occupants of the second car owing to the dust barrage laid down by Mr. Ferguson's car.

Had the motto of the Boy Scouts—"Be Prepared"—been that of Norcross and Laurie it would not have been necessary to hold the Ottawa train for a few minutes in order that they could complete the party journeying to Oka for the second trip of the series. The natural scenery, unexcelled view of the valley of the Ottawa and the ideal location of the Trappist college and monastery was keenly appreciated by each and every one of the party. A complete survey of the various departments of the college was made and included methods of horticultural instruction, poultry practices, cheese factory and general farm equipment. The party was shown through the monastery and the new church and also a splendid type of apple grader was seen in operation. The hospitality shown the members of the party at Oka was most sincere and cordial, in fact the only incident marring the trip was having to travel back with Daly's cheeses.

Senneville provided ideal conditions for Landscape study on a subsequent trip. Here the R. B. Angus estate and the grounds of the Morgans' Summer homes were visited and the opportunity of viewing the collection of Alpine plants—one of the finest in America—was especially appreciated. It was generally agreed that Milne won the first award for the best stand in with Prof. Bunting as a result of fearlessly presenting the latter

with an exceedingly bitter nut which the Prof. attempted to eat. Miss McAloney demonstrated very successfully what a genuine 'Bluenose' should look like after eating greedily of a few wild grapes.

The fourth trip was to Montreal and started off with an inspection of the fruit display at the Central Fruit Market and afforded an opportunity for insight into the workings of the Auction. Next the party visited the cold storage plants of the Co-operative Society of Quebec and the Gould Company's storage facilities. After visiting the latter place it was unanimously decided that a collection of funds among the class was imperative in order to provide Buchanan with a fur cap, coat and trench boots in order that he may make further journeys in Arctic temperatures in comfort. After satisfying the demands of inner man at the Ritz (?) the party gradually re-assembled at the splendid McEvoy vegetable storage house. This concluded the day's operations, Scannell, Skinner and Daly finding other interests to detain them in town.

Much credit is due to Professor Bunting and his staff for arranging for these instructive and interesting trips and the class is looking forward eagerly to the continuation of the programme.

A.C.N.-P.M.D. '21.





The League of Nations.

IT is believed by many great statesmen of to-day, that a "League of Nations" offers a better solution for international problems than "Balance of Power". The late Czar of Russia believed it, and organized the "Peace Congress." A beautiful building in which to hold these international conferences was erected at the Hague, Holland.

History has proved very clearly, and also very recently, that "Balance of Power" raised antagonism, distrust, and fear. After the fall of the Roman Empire, 476 A.D., there sprang up the idea of independence. Nationality, and nations arose. Later imperialism came again to the fore, and with imperialism came the fear that some one nation would become more powerful than the others, and dominate all of Europe; so alliances were formed. These were the first steps to International Organization; but like a half truth, they were dangerous—"a wolf in sheep's clothing."

"Balance of Power" formed the basis of coalition against Louis XIV and against Napoleon, and the excuse that may be given for the greater part of the wars, which desolated Europe,

between the "Congress of Munster (1648) and that of Vienna (1814), was the fear that the "Balance of Power" would be upset.

"Balance of Power" also failed to establish community of interests among the nations, but developed instead, independence of operation, and also furthered the age of territorial aggrandisement, when every advance of one nation meant disaster to another. In other words, trying to keep "Balance of Power" proved to be a war during peace. The definition of peace is "freedom from war with a foreign nation: public quiet, and freedom from civil war, etc." All these things "Balance of Power" failed to assure. It failed to enforce national organization, as it was a condition of constant war. It sowed hate and discontentment throughout Europe, and it was through "Balance of Power" that the spy system originated.

"Balance of Power" also caused competition in armaments, just as Germany envied the British Navy and coveted Russian and French armies. An outburst of hostilities was always feared, so men set deliberately to antici-

pate it. Also "Balance of Power" was never the ideal of great statesmen. Theoretically it seemed to be; but each nation concerned wanted to be the strongest, at heart fearing the theory.

Probably one of the best arguments which may be used against "Balance of Power" is that it failed notoriously and lamentably to prevent the recent war. This in itself must condemn it.

In a book by George Louis Dickinson, entitled "After the War", he says, "The war came out of the European System, the system of nations armed against one another, and dominated by suspicion and fear. While this system continues war will continue."

A self-evident truth concerning the "Balance of Power" is that democratic assemblies are not always guarantees of peace. For instance, the United States of America Congress would have brought on war sooner, had not the President's decision carried weight. Again, if "Balance of Power" fails to establish peace, wars cannot be localized. Every part of a country or the whole world may feel its effects. For instance, Louisiana thought she had nothing to do with the Great War until she found all her cotton industry ruined, and the cotton piled on the streets. Hence we see that alliances, or "Balance of Power", are insufficient to establish permanent industrial peace. What then? A league of nations seems to be the only solution.

Grotius, a noted lawyer of the seventeenth century, whom nearly all law students have read and studied, in the "De Jure Belli ac Pacis" 1625, conceived the principle of international law, by which to punish an offending state. Although all of Europe at that time seemed to favor "Balance of Power",

he openly maintained that it was unjust. Grotius believed that a state, even if it had no concern in the conflict, should take part in punishing offending states. He maintained that it was impossible for a state to be neutral, and preferred to call them outsiders.

The right of neutrality is guaranteed to states because of the non-existence of an impartial judge. The "League of Nations" would provide such a world tribunal.

Viscount Grey advocated such a "League of Nations". He said, that it promised economic advantages, for example, a progressive fur trade policy foreshadowed to all members of the league, products, wares, science, and art, for one part of the league would help to enrich the other, it would also ensure a progressive elimination of barriers, restrictions, and disabilities. One of the most important provisions of the league would be a "World Tribunal" or supra-national council, which would consider all international questions from the point of view of world interest. It would create and enforce a common world will.

The "League of Nations" would also certainly tend to eliminate war, a goal which at present is the ambition of everyone. A wealth of public opinion would be created against the idea of war and the power to enforce it. If necessary its recommendation could prove to be so great a moral force that the nations involved in a dispute would not dare to go against its decisions. So it is hoped!

A question that arises is, "Is the 'League of Nations' practicable?" It is thought to be, by the great statesmen of the day namely, Lloyd George, Asquith, French, Smuts, Wilson and

many others, and even by some German statesmen.

"Have Leagues of Nations existed before?" "Yes."

The above mentioned Hague Conference of 1904 was an international inquiry. After the Boxer Rebellion all the nations, whose missionaries had been interfered with, sent deputations to China. This was also a "League of Nations". The Pan American Union (1889), a Congress of all the states of the American Union, and the northern states of South America, was a "League of Nations."

A "League of Nations" tends to greater publicity of all national and international questions to less secrecy concerning diplomatic relations, and develops, through the press, personal interest and responsibility in all citizens able to read.

A "League of Nations" can be organized now, as the minds of the think-

ing people are ready for some new principle of international dealings. The bleeding sores of the world demand a new healing agency, and the "League of Nations" offers a better balm for these than the "Balance of Power". It will provide a better solution of international problems.

Gladstone said, "The greatest triumph of our time will be the enthronement of the idea of public right." That should be the aim of every nation, of every government, of every statesman, of every citizen. It means to love your neighbour as yourself, to apply the Golden Rule, to have Christian ideals. Until men are animated by such a spirit a "League of Nations" will do but imperfectly the task set before it, but it is certainly a long step in advance of "Balance of Power."

M. L.

School for Teachers.

Hallowe'en.

OCTOBER 31, the eve of the Christian Festival of All Saints, is an exciting one for all young people. This night, when the witches and ghosts wander abroad, they play many pranks. Although we do not celebrate the eve as of old, much of our celebration is due to our forefathers.

It was the custom, in those olden times, for the Druids to have a great autumnal feast. At this feast they lighted bonfires in honour of the Sun-god, thanking him for the bounties of the harvest. Thus from this ancient custom devolve our Hallowe'en bonfires.

Also, in former days, it was a belief that the souls of wicked people were condemned to inhabit the bodies of animals. And it was on this eve that Samar, the Lord of Death, called together all of these condemned souls. From this belief it became easy to imagine the presence of ghosts and witches, which constitute so much of our Hallowe'en to-day.

As the people were not as enlightened as we are, they were much more superstitious. There is an interesting story illustrating this:

Way up in the Highlands of Scotland and Wales these people built at night-fall their autumnal bonfires.

Now, as the fire was burning brightly they collected stones according to the number of people present.

After the fire died down, each stone was thrown into the dying embers and remained there until the following morning. Then everyone came out to see the stones, and how glad everyone was if no stone had been removed, but how sad if even one was missing. This meant death, sometime within the next twelve months, to the person which the missing stone represented.

However, superstition was not the only meaning of Hallowe'en to the Scottish people. It meant still more to the young people, as was expressed by Burns—

“The auld guid-wife’s weel-hoordet
nits

Are round and round divided,
An’ monie lads’ and lasses’ fates,
Are there that night decided.”

Ireland also, was a country of fun, and its lads and lassies were not far behind, for on this eve the Vigil of

Samen, their universal sport was “apple-ducking,” a sport that is well known to us on Hallowe'en.

It is also interesting to know that this, too, was an old Druid custom, but upon which were grafted some of the characteristics of the Roman Festival, a festival in honour of Pomona, of which nuts and apples, forming an important part, represented the winter's store of fruits.

Not only fruits, but vegetables have a connection with this sportive eve. The pumpkin was first used by the Puritans. They made the Jack-o'-lantern and with it went out to frighten the Indians, and in the same way that our boys and girls love to scare people with these hideous pumpkin faces.

After a thing has once become a custom, it is easily carried from generation to generation. Thus the fancies of Hallowe'en have been gently and gradually handed down to us.

He that knows not and knows not
that he knows not is a Freshman—
Cheer him.

He that knows not and knows that
he knows not is a Sophomore—Help
him.

He that knows and knows not that
he knows is a Junior—Obey him.

He that knows and knows that he
knows is a Senior—Respect him.
and

He that knows not and thinks that
he knows is a “Short Course”—Pity
him.

ENTOMOLOGY (“BUGS”).

Professor: “What is the definition
of a caterpillar?”

Sophomore: “An upholstered worm,
sir.”

She Knew.

An architect remarked to a lady that
he had been to see the great nave in
the new church.

“Don't mention names,” the lady
replied. “I know the man you refer
to.”



Judge Murphy's Visit.

ON the evening of October 1st. the women students of Macdonald had the great pleasure of hearing (Mrs.) Judge Murphy, better known to Canadians by her pseudonym, "Janey Canuck." She delighted her audience by telling of her experiences at boarding school and of her later experiences as Judge of the Juvenile Court in Regina.

She left with us, two sound pieces of advice. Firstly, each girl should make the most of her life at Macdonald, for here she will form valuable friendships and habits, which will prove invaluable in later life. Secondly, each one should be fired with a

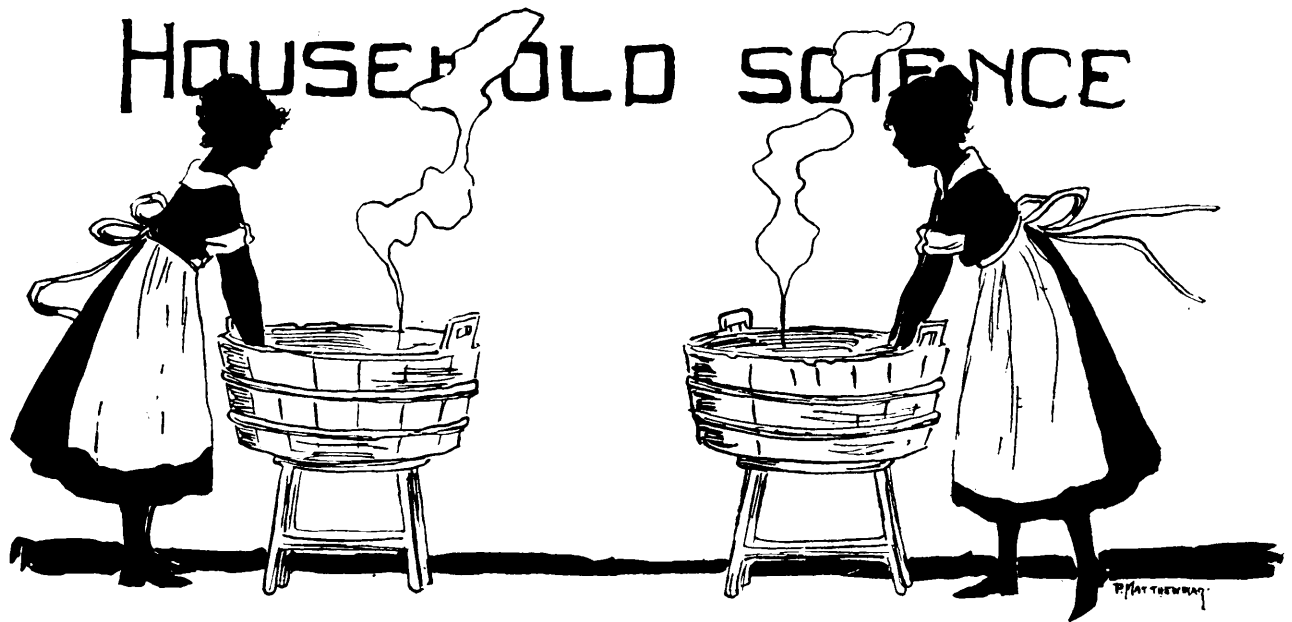
pure ambition, and should help to stir up ambitions in others and thus greatly lessen the danger of wandering from the straight and narrow path.

Judge Murphy was followed by another distinguished visitor, Mrs. Watt, who was recently decorated by the Queen for the wonderful institute work she has carried on. She gave an extremely interesting account of her visit to the Queen.

It is seldom we have the pleasure of hearing such distinguished visitors and we thoroughly appreciated the honor of having Judge Murphy speak to us.



FALL ELEMENTARY CLASS—1920.



A Hallowe'en Thrill.

THEY looked like ordinary beads that are worn by fair maidens on our streets today. Though it was mid-summer, their history, unique and uncanny, gave us a genuine Halloween thrill:

In company with my friend, I was enjoying a prolonged holiday on the West Coast of Vancouver Island. We had gone in quest of a quiet spot—and we certainly found it. So much uninhabited country, but here and there a few white people lived in scattered homesteads, and it was evident that Indians were the chief tillers of the soil. There was an isolation about the place that gave one an instinctive feeling that this was the spot for weird and gruesome happenings.

Nor were we mistaken. One evening, Doris, the young niece of our landlord, showed us an elaborate necklace, a headband and bracelets made of most gorgeous beads. "These beads," she said in an off-hand manner, "I picked up from among the bones of a dead Siwash." (Indian).

"Ghosts," gasped my friend, as an Indian basket full of the favorite flowers of Siwashes swayed gently to and fro, although no current of air was perceptible.

Doris, enjoying the sensation her gruesome statement had made, continued: "One day when some men were making a new trail in an untraversed part of the country they came across the remains of a human skeleton. The jaw-bone was the only part intact, and by its formation they supposed the body was that of a young woman. It had long been the custom of the Siwash tribe to put their dead in a cedar trunk and place it on a high branch of a tree. In the course of time the trunk falls to the ground. There was little doubt but this is what had happened."

"When the men told of their discovery it was believed that the deceased had been one of the high-class Siwash women who, no doubt, had been buried in elaborate clothing. Nothing remained of the burial garments but a large number of beads.

"When I heard their story," added Doris, growing excited over her recital. "I took a bag, hustled to the spot and dug up all the beads I could find.

"Of course," she said, "I scalded them well before I strung them together. I am going to wear them to a masquerade dance on Halloween. Here look at them," and she dropped them all into my lap.

The beads were made of glass: like Joseph's coat they were of many colors, brilliant and effective. The bright blue, scarlet, orange and green had retained their colour, but many of the milder shades had lost their lustre. As I fondled the necklace, I tried to read a hidden romance of long, long years ago. I seemed to see a husky young chief, decked in all the war paint of his tribe, trading skins with strange white men who had come over the great water in mighty ships. In return he selected a heavily-headed garment and amid great pomp and ceremony fastened it on his chosen wife. The whole countryside of Siwashes gazed at the pair in profound admiration and danced with glee at the wedding. Years after, when the Great Spirit carried the soul of the wife to her home in the Happy Hunting Ground, she was laid away in her wedding garment and placed in a cedar box near the tree-top.

Doris seemed quite impressed with this little romance, and at length when the night of the Halloween dance arrived, she dressed herself as a Siwash girl, donning the sparkling beads for the first time. She felt almost un-

comfortable when she was ready to go and scolded herself for feeling that the Indian woman's beads were casting a spell over her.

At the dance the spirit of Halloween seemed truly at work, and she caught herself looking back over her shoulder more than once towards a shadowy corner where she seemed to see gazing at her the piercing black eyes of a young Indian chief. The apparition became so real that she asked who it was that represented the Indian chief.

"There is no such character here, Doris, you are seeing things to-night," her friend replied. Doris laughed and danced on, but finally she could stand it no longer, and making a pretense that the night was warm, she left the dance hall, and went outside for a little air. Loitering on the balcony, she felt the soft, warm breeze touch her face. It seemed almost like the touch of superhuman fingers. She remembered presently that they were awaiting her inside and went back.

"Why you have lost your necklace," a friend exclaimed.

"So I have," gasped Doris, looking down, an expression of unspeakable horror passed over her face. Involuntarily she glanced over her shoulder into a shadowy corner—the piercing black eyes had disappeared.

She did not know that at this moment a young boy friend was peeping through the window, convulsed with laughter over the success of his practical joke.





FALL SHORT COURSE—1920.

How He Felt.

"Has my husband appeared to miss me during the month I have been away, Mary?"

"Well, ma'am, at first he seemed in very high spirits, but toward the end of the time he became less cheerful, and yesterday, ma'am, he was just miserable."

* * * * *

Farmer A.: "That there Freshman wants me to give him a job. Is he steady?"

Farmer B.: "I reckon he be. If he was any steadier he'd be motionless."

HOW TO TELL A SENIOR:—

- 1.—Athletic display.
- 2.—Learned look.
- 3.—Air of superiority.
- 4.—No books.

* * * * *

Precautionary.

"Say, you 'seem to be always on the look-out for trouble."

"Well, you've got more chance to dodge anything that you see first."

* * * * *

Irate Pa: "I'll teach you to kiss my daughter!"

Red: "Thank you, sir."

-- Faculty Items --

THE opening of a new college session always brings many changes in the personnel both of the student body and of the staff of any live institution. New classes come in every year to dilute the classic atmosphere of learning that might otherwise reach a point of dangerous concentration in our college halls, while among the members of the staff there is always present that divine spirit of discontent that marks the true searcher after knowledge. Like Ulysses they resolve to "follow knowledge like a sinking star, beyond the utmost bound of human thought."

This year has been no exception to the rule.

Dr. and Mrs. W. D. MacFarlane have left for Windsor, N. S., where Dr. MacFarlane will fill the chair of English in Kings College. Kings College is to be congratulated on acquiring the services of a man of Dr. MacFarlane's calibre.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Stanton have moved to Montreal, where Mr. Stanton is now supervising the teaching of music in the schools.

Mrs. Isa M. Ilsen, late superintendent of residences, resigned during the summer and will take a few months rest before again taking on administrative duties. Her place is being temporarily filled by Miss Belle Jamieson, the assistant superintendent.

Mr. and Mrs. Starrak also have removed from the campus. Mr. Starrak

will pursue a course of study at Ames, Iowa.

Mr. M. A. Jull is away on a year's leave-of-absence, taking up studies for his "Ph.D." degree at the University of Wisconsin.

Miss Anita E. Hill (Mrs. Baird), formerly Head of the School of Household Science has withdrawn from this institution—reason, matrimony.

Her place is being filled by Miss Bessie M. Philip, who was last year instructor in cooking.

And to fill Miss Philip's place Miss M. M. Chute, formerly Superintendent of Women's Institute for Quebec, has been called in.

The last link in this chain—to wit, the new Superintendent of W. I.—is still missing.

Mr. D'Arcy Chapman, who last year was Principal of the Macdonald High School, is this year taking post-graduate work at Harvard.

Mr. Peter Bryce of the Biology Department is taking up some work in the University of Toronto this year.

Mr. N. C. MacFarlane, of the Chemistry Department, is this year acting as demonstrator in the Chemistry Department of McGill University.

Miss Macdonald of the Dairy Department, is spending a few months travelling through the Canadian West and parts of the U. S. A. She will return to take up her duties in the new year.

Miss Jean Sinclair Laird is among

the new arrivals on the campus—and in the opinion of the Dean, she is easily the most important of these new-comers.

Dr. Gordon McRostie, a graduate of O. A. C. and of Cornell University has been added to the staff of the Cereal Husbandry Department. Dr. McRostie is a specialist in clovers and grasses. His appointment is taken as a step in the direction of a post-graduate course in that department. With him comes Mrs. McRostie and two children.

Miss Eleanor B. Ament of Rochester, New York, has been appointed instructor in household science.

Mr. and Mrs. Birkett Musgrove are now settled in their new home. Mr. Musgrove is in charge of music instruction at the college and hails from England.

Mr. E. E. Giles of Lachute is the new Principal of the High School. Other new members of his staff this year are: the Misses E. M. Tilton, Hope Clarke, Bertha Perrier and Ruth Cunningham, and Mr. C. Amaron.

Mr. W. A. Maw of Agriculture '20 is acting as Lecturer and Manager of the Poultry Department.

Mr. L. H. Hamilton, a graduate of O.A.C. Guelph, has been appointed Extension man in Animal Husbandry.

Mr. S. R. N. Hodgins, of Agriculture '20, and formerly associate-editor of Farm and Dairy, is Editing the Journal of Agriculture and Lecturing in Journalism at the college this year.

Now for the weddings.

The summer of 1920 was, for the Macdonald College staff at any rate, vibrant with "the voice that breathed o'er Eden". Everyone got married

that could and the rest gave gifts. In fact so sweeping was the disaster that when an organization meeting was called of the members of the Bachelors' Club it was found that less than half a dozen of the Old Contemptibles of last year remained—even such staunch supporters of freedom as the president, the secretary-treasurer and one of the committeemen of that misogynistic assemblage having fallen by the way.

The list of casualties follows:

Male.		Female.	
A. R. Ness	+	Eva Smith	=1
L. C. Raymond	+	Pearl Hardwood	=1
E. A. Lods	+	Jean McLeod	=1
W. Baird	+	Anita E. Hill	=1
James Currie	+	Clara E. Hill	=1
John C. Moynan	+	Elsie Dunsmore	=1

God bless our home!

And lastly, brethren, let us consider the organization.

The first meeting of the Macdonald College Club, which was held on the evening of October 28th. took the form of a progressive bridge party. Mrs. Lods captured the ladies' prize while Mr. Giles brought the cigars home to the Bachelor suite.

A successful "At Home" was given by the Ladies in Residence on the evening of November first. Cards and dancing.

The Bachelors' Club has been re-organized with L. C. McOuat as president, J. C. Moynan Vice-President, (has since reneged), C. Morris, Secretary-Treasurer, and E. S. Giles and S. R. N. Hodgins, Committeemen.

The Macdonald College Golf Club had an active and successful summer. For the first time since its inauguration this club was able to arrange a series of tournaments with outside teams. Three "tourneys" were played

with the Senneville Country Club— Club. The competition was won by two of these being won by Senneville. Dr. F. C. Harrison with Mr. W. P. Percival runner-up.
 The season was fittingly closed by a handicap competition open to all Many golf-balls were lost during members of the Macdonald College the season.



O Canada!

O Canada! Our home, our native land,
 True patriot love thou dost in us command.
 We see thee rising fair, dear land,
 The true north strong and free;
 And stand on guard, O Canada!
 We stand on guard for thee.

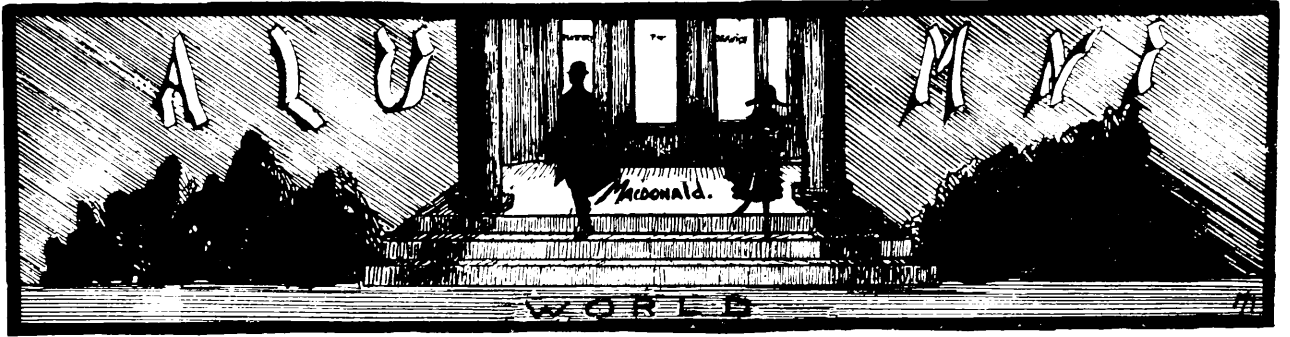
Chorus:

O Canada! O Canada!
 O Canada! We stand on guard for thee,
 O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow,
 Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow.
 Thou art the land, O Canada,
 From east to western sea,
 The land of hope for all who toil,
 The land of liberty.

O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies
 May stalwart sons and gentle maidens rise;
 And so abide, O Canada,
 From east to western sea,
 Where'er thy pines and prairies are,
 The true north strong and free.

Recorder R. S. Weir, D.C.L.



Agricultural Undergraduates.

THE 1920-21 term of college has started and with it have come many changes in the school for Agriculture. We welcome a new class of freshmen, but we regret that so many of the boys who made our college life full of "pep" have not come back to finish their course this year. No doubt the changes which have taken place in the formation of a new course in agriculture explains the absence of many. We have not been able to gain much definite information as to what has become of these men, but in general it may be stated that they have entered the practical side of agriculture. We would like to hear from the popular sophomore trio "Dad" Donalds, "Cliff" Crang and "Hee" Scharfe. No doubt they are delighting other hearts with their rendering of "She wears the green and gold right on her shoulder". Early in the summer "Dad" was working on a Manitoba farm, but he has not written us since. "Weary" Brighton, also of the far-famed '22 sophs. is on the Soldiers' Settlement Board at Edmonton using to advantage the talent which he exhibited on the Macdonald debating platform.

A. Mackenzie who took the third year agriculture at Macdonald in 1915-

16 has joined the present fourth year. Class '21 welcome him to their ranks.

Frank Dogherty '21, is now at Camp Borden (near Toronto) as landscape gardener for the aerodrome there. He wrote us at the commencement of the term sending his best wishes, and offering his services to the class if they should be needed at any time. We hope he will find opportunity to visit us this coming term.

Earle and Herbert MacNaughton '21, are running a farm jointly at Hemmingford. Herb has done more fall plowing than any farmer in the district so we expect to hear report of a bumper crop next year. Earle is planning to return to college in the near future.

A. W. Griffin of '21, who was editor of our magazine in his second year is now inspector of cotton and sugar crops for the island of Montserrat B.W.I. He writes to his old classmates as often as once a year and in his last letter he stated that his interest in animal husbandry stimulated at the Macdonald judging arena led him to purchase a riding horse from a Scotchman in the island for \$35.00. "This horse is compact, has a good heart girth, but is so low set that my feet have a tendency to drag along the ground. When I go on long trips

over the island I take an extra pack-horse to carry my lunch—and the horses.” From the above account which he gives of himself, we judge that he has not forgotten his course at Macdonald, and that his appetite must be fairly keen, all of which is very satisfactory to his old friends.

Gerard Rochon wrote for the college magazine from Tilbury, Ontario. He said though many miles separated him from the college, he follows its activities with great interest.

It was a great treat to have Mr. and Mrs. Jack Pewtress with us for our social evening on Nov. 6. Jack was a '22 boy and Mrs. Jack was Miss Margery Harkness who took part in the victorious debate of the Junior Science against the model teachers last year. They were married very quietly early in the summer—so quietly in fact, that nobody knew about it for a month or more afterward. Knowing them both as popular students in our college social activities, we give them our heartiest wishes for a long happy future.

Jimmie Parker '21 is now working at an electrical plant at Coaticook. He intends to finish his course later on. We miss him very much in the athletic field this year.

At the beginning of September a very pretty wedding took place at the St. George's Church, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, when Miss E. Marchant of Senneville was married to Charlie Drummond of '23. After a happy honeymoon up the Saguenay, they have returned to the home farm near Sherbrooke, Quebec. We wish them all success and all happiness in their future life.

ON Wednesday, September 22, two more Macdonaldites took the leap for life when Miss Muriel G. Boulden (we forget what the G stands for) who so endeared herself to us last year by her tender ministrations when we were sick gave her heart and hand to one James Young Hamilton—Irish but of Scotch parentage, and a member of the class which masquerades under the cognomen of Agriculture '22—in the presence of witnesses and received therefore a rug. The ceremony was performed in St. George's Anglican Church, Ste. Annes, the Rev. Howard Boulden, twin brother of the bride, officiating, and in deference to the wishes of the happy pair who were eager to have each other and to hold as soon as possible, 9.15 was chosen as the appointed hour. So while the beautiful September sun was yet rubbing his eyes and the birds in the treetops outside the church were yet warbling their matins the organ pealed forth, hither came the bride, the best man made sure that the rug was safe and the ceremony had begun.

The real business of the day began when the bride was “given away” by Mr. C. Eric Boulden, brother of the bride. For a moment no one knew which way the game would go, but when Eric had been retired to the side lines the team settled down, and with the excellent support of Miss Mabel Boulden, sister of the bride, and of Mr. S. R. N. Hodgins, cribbage-partner of the groom, the happy pair were quickly made a “thrice happy pair”. After a luncheon served at the home of the bride's mother, the newlyweds left for their new home at Massawippi, where Jim is

showing to the world that a farmer can still run a farm even when handicapped by a college education. We wish Jim and Muriel a long life and a happy one. Our only advice would be that of Shakespeare when he says, "Fight the good fight with all thy might."

Teachers

Miss Flavia Soles, President of the Model Class '20 is teaching in MacVicar School, Montreal.

Miss Jean Laurie, of the Model Class '20 is teaching in Kensington School, Montreal.

Miss Milred Milne of Montreal West, Montreal, is Kindergarten Assistant in William Lunn School, Montreal.

The Misses Dorothy Kent, Grace Pearson and Helen White, graduates of last year are teaching in Maisonneuve, Montreal.

The marriage of Miss Evelyn Forster, of the Model Class '15, who has been teaching in Roslyn School, Westmount, is to take place shortly.

Miss Myrle Smyth is teaching in King's School, Westmount.

Some of last year's graduates of the Model Class teaching in Fairmount School, Montreal, are: Miss Gladys Thompson, Miss Dulcie Ledain and Miss Winifred Horner.

Miss Goldie Lewis is teaching in Bancroft School, Montreal.

Among recent marriages is that of Miss Dorothy Shrimpton, Westmount. Miss Shrimpton is a graduate of Macdonald and has been teaching in Queen's School, Westmount.

Miss Frankie Joseph of Class '19 is teaching in Mount Royal School, Montreal.

Miss Clementi Hodge, a last year's graduate is teaching in Royal Vale School.

Miss Christina Sherman of Cookshire, who is a graduate of Macdonald, and who has been teaching in Montreal up to last June was married in July to Mr. Archie Williams, also of Cookshire.

Miss Marjorie Carpenter of Class '17-'18 is at present training in Vancouver General Hospital, B. C.

Miss Vera Kirby, a Macdonald graduate, who teaches in Lennoxville Academy, is at present spending a very enjoyable holiday in England.

*Have you read the live advertisements in this issue?
Don't forget to mention the Magazine when you
patronize the advertisers.*

Household Science

Miss Lois Lethbridge '20 is at present working in the Bank of Commerce in Winnipeg but hopes to return to old Mac. to take her Senior Science year.

Miss Maisie Currie '20 is in training at the Montreal General.

Miss Frances Rogers '20 is teaching school in Moncton, N. B. We hope she is as enthusiastic as ever and we wish her the best of luck.

The wedding took place in Winnipeg, early in June, of Miss Diana Campbell '19 to Dr. Keith Gordon who has just completed his course at McGill. They are at present living in Montreal so we hope that Di. will come out and visit Mac. again.

Miss Hattie Pearson is at present working at the "Y" in Montreal as Assistant Dietician.

Miss Chrissie Fraser '20 is in training at Burlington, Mass., and Miss Theo. West has also entered there. We wish them best of luck.

Miss Frances Pollock has just completed her work as assistant dietician at the Prince of Wales Hospital. She paid us a flying visit and seemed very well. We miss "Polly" very much.

Miss Florence Seybold is at present helping to keep house at home. We have seen her several times this year.

Miss "Med." Harwer, Senior Science '20 is taking her pupil dietician course at the Montreal General.

Miss Dorothy White, Senior Science '20 has managed to liven things up in Lennoxville by the addition of "The Wee Hoosie," otherwise her now famous tea room. She and Honor Gifford have most successfully conducted this throughout the summer. Good luck, Honor and Dorothy! Carry on!

Miss Helen Nation is spending a year in France with her father. We'd love to be with you, Helen!

Miss Phyllis Matthewman '20 is working in the Finance Department in Ottawa and is incidentally having a good time.

"Peg" Holcomb is spending this year at home. She says she misses Mac. Well, Peg, Mac. misses you.

Miss Nora and Miss Hilda MacClenaghan are at present at home. We miss the "Macs" very much but are glad to have Ruth, here to 'carry on'. Rumour has it that the Macs are busy stitching at their trousseaux. We congratulate Archie and Ned heartily.

Miss Freddie Southwood paid us a flying week-end visit. She was looking very well and seemed glad to see us again.

Miss Isabel Nesbitt is studying French and Music at home in Quebec.



Macdonald College Agricultural Alumni Association

Class '11.

AT St. George's Church, Ottawa, on August 27th last, Fred H. Grindley was married to Delta, eldest daughter of Mr. George Jameson of that city. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Isobel Jameson, Superintendent of Residences at Macdonald College, while Mr. F. E. Buck acted as best man. Fred and Mrs. Grindley have taken residence at Gardenvale, Quebec, where Fred will be largely occupied with his editorial duties. At the moment of writing, Fred is making an extended tour of the country preparatory to issuing the first number of *Scientific Agriculture*. His other activities in connection with the Canadian Society of Technical Agriculturists are well known.

F. E. Buck has resigned from the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, and has accepted the chair of Horticulture of the University of British Columbia, Vancouver. We are so aware of his ability and enthusiasm that it seems superfluous to wish him success. Good luck to you, Bacchus!

Every member of Class '11 is married with the exception of Alf. Savage. Any wonderful women desiring this sole remaining specimen of an otherwise unobtainable class, should communicate (in confidence) with the General Secretary, stating training, qualifications, previous experience and last position held. As evidence of good faith, they may enclose enormous certified cheques or jewellery. Even Victory Bonds, if of sufficient denomination, will be accepted.

Class '16.

It seems a long time since any definite news of the movements of 1916 men was placed in the columns of the Macdonald College Magazine. This is probably due to the fact that the secretary has been resting on his oars too much.

With A. E. Hyndman in the wholesale leather business as one of two partners in the Hyndman-Smith Co., at 248 St. James Street, Montreal; with Chester Lyster in Calgary representing Wm. Davies, Ltd.; with J. A. Ste. Marie in Montreal, instead of in Ottawa, still, however, connected with the federal department; with Carl Fraser striding ahead in Ottawa as assistant to the Dominion Cerealists; with John C. Moynan in sole charge of the D.S.C.R. work which was carried on from the College for two years by C. E. Boulden, R. J. M. Reid and J. C. Moynan; and with George Hay and George Boving forging ahead in British Columbia, no one could say that our fellows are at a standstill.

The great McGill campaign for much-needed and very much deserved funds is on. Everywhere the graduates are being called upon to bring into clear view their high regard for their Alma Mater. They are being asked to take the lead in organization, in enthusiasm and in proportionate giving. This is only right for it is they who best know the values of a sound education and they it is who have received all that Old McGill could give.

Within a short time a direct appeal to all graduates in the Faculty of Agri-

culture will be made. The idea has been conceived of setting aside for some special purpose all the result of the graduates' efforts; this is an excellent thought and, granted that the special purpose is worthy of the utmost effort on the part of each graduate, it simply rests with the individual to give honestly until it really hurts. If we all do that then we shall deserve and receive the heartfelt gratitude of those whose College life and education we shall have made more profitable. *Class '16, hit the line, hard!*

Class '17.

Jack Newton entered the University of California, College of Agriculture, Berkeley, Cal., U. S. A., for post graduate work this fall. From what we know of Jack as a student at Mac. we feel quite satisfied he will bring further honors to Class '17.

L. C. Roy is a man of his word. Last spring he promised some news for the fall issue of the magazine. He thought the best news he could write us was that he was married. Early in July "Pop" bade farewell to bachelorhood. We extend our best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Roy and hope that they have a long and prosperous future.

A wedding of considerable interest to many Macdonald students took place at Cookshire early in October. When R. M. Elliott was married to Miss Marjorie Burton of Teachers 1916. This event was the occasion of a reunion of a number of Class '17 men who assisted the principals in the ceremony. Owing to the participation of the latter gentlemen in the happy ceremony we may rest assured that the knot was well tied and that any

little incidentals were properly attended to.

L. R. Jones has not forgotten his old home. When last heard from "Bumpus" had returned east and has taken up farming in Vermont.

Alex Bothwell is engaged in extension work in Argenteuil. We hear glowing accounts of his good work and congratulate him on his success.

Class '20.

W. E. Ashton has the position of fieldman for the Jersey Breeders' Association in Ontario and Quebec.

A. H. W. Birch has been employed during the summer as Apiary Inspector for the Province of Nova Scotia. He is at present at home, and we hope to hear from him shortly regarding his winter work.

R. A. Derick is ably filling the position of Field Supervisor in the Agronomy Department of the University of B. C. "Russ" assures us that there is no place like the West and he intends to settle down there.

W. G. Dunsmore is at Richmond, Que., where he has charge of a district for the Soldiers' Civil Reestablishment Dept. "Dunsie" has defied the H. C. of L. by taking unto himself a wife. We always thought he was pretty far gone, judging by his frequent trips to town.

E. C. Hatch is another victim of the wiles of the fairer sex. He was married in August to Miss E. H. Goodfellow of Lancaster, Ont. He worked for the Soldiers' Settlement Board for a few months in the summer, and then deserted them for a position of brighter outlook as Circulation and Advertising Manager of the United Farmers' Guide, Moncton, N.B. We congratulate Earle, and also the Guide.

W. D. Hay is with the Soldiers' Settlement Board at Calgary.

S. R. N. Hodgins is having a grand time as Editor of the Journal of Agriculture. His headquarters are at Macdonald College, and in the intervals between his editorial duties he is giving the Third Year a course in Journalism.

W. N. Jones is with the Animal Department of the D.S.C.R. at the University of British Columbia.

A. E. Matthews is also with the Soldiers' Settlement Board at Vancouver. He, along with Walter Jones and Russ Derick, form a strong representation from old Macdonald in the far west.

W. A. Maw is Acting-Manager and Lecturer of the Poultry Department at Macdonald College. You could not pry "Alf" away from the College with a ten foot pole!

J. E. Ness is helping to run the home

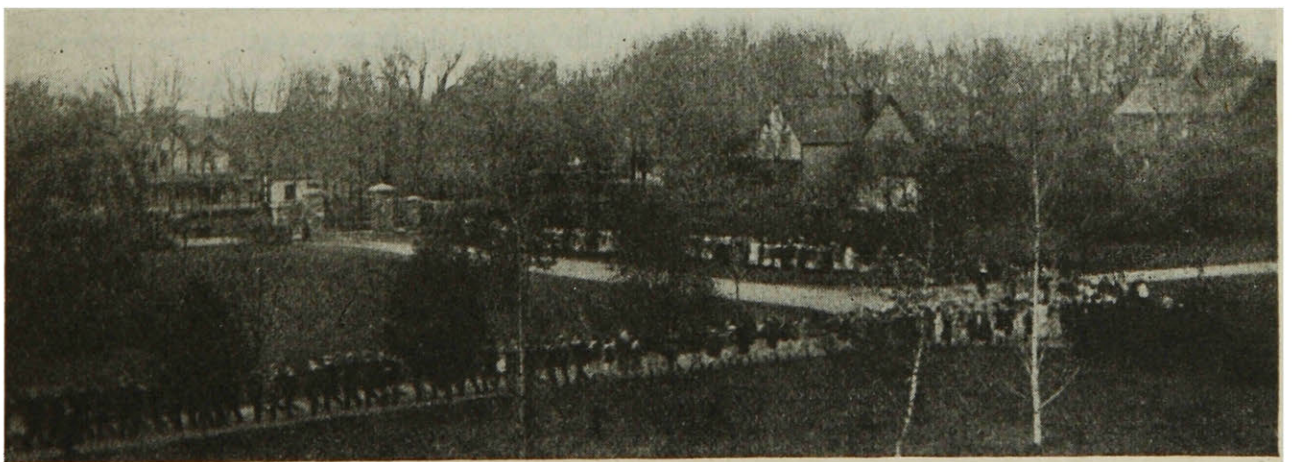
farm and he was to be seen at any of the stock shows this summer and fall carrying off the ribbons with his prize Ayrshires.

C. F. Peterson is on the Soldiers' Settlement Board at Edmonton, Alta.

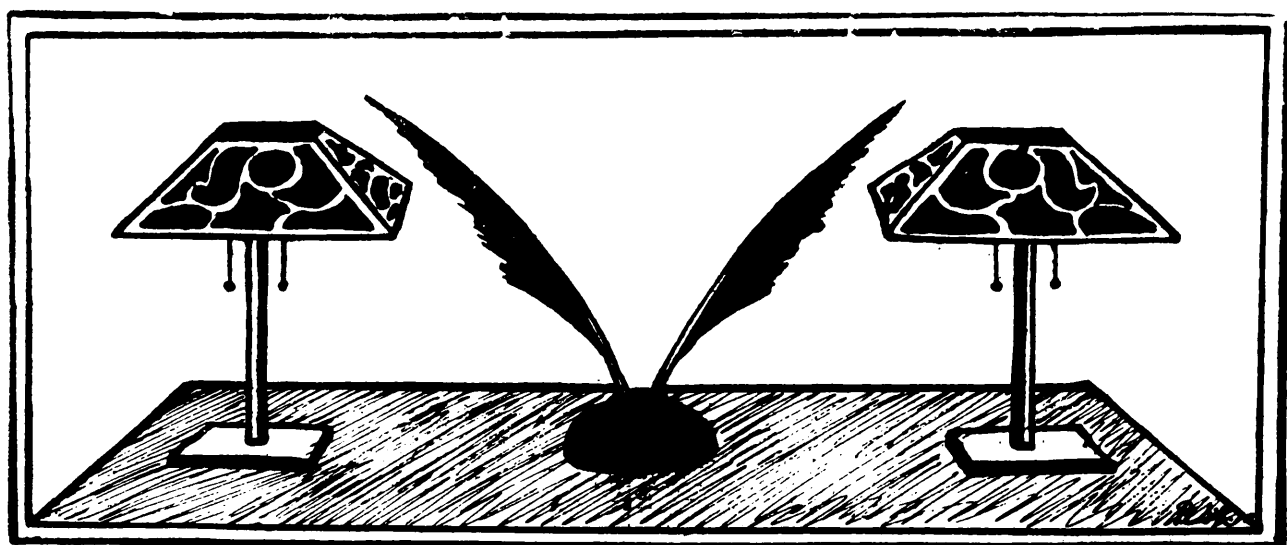
W. J. Reid is at home at present, like our old friend Micawber, waiting for something to turn up. Whether the "something" is a job or a wife, Bill does not very much care.

L. G. Saunders is taking advantage of the new post-graduate course offered at Macdonald College leading to the degree of M. Sc. He says it feels good to be settled down again in his little old room in the suite.

S. G. Skinner has the position of Landscape Gardener for the Ontario lines of the G. T. R. He pays us frequent week-end visits, and is a sure bet at the dances.



ARMISTICE DAY PROCESSION—A LONG, THIN LINE OF HEROES.



Under the Desk Lamp

UNDER THE DESK LAMP.

The object of this section of the magazine is to provide an opportunity for students to voice their views on happenings in or around the college, to put forward suggestions which they feel would improve life at Macdonald, or to criticize reasonably any organizations or forms of activity which have their beings, also to comment on any question of local or wider interest. It is hoped that the students will avail themselves of the opportunities this section offers. If you have anything on your chest and want to get it off, this is the place for it.

PLAY THE GAME.

HOW much these three words should mean to every Macdonald student. They should be the motto of every one here. How following out the message of these three words would improve the school spirit.

In all the college sports and social intercourse "play up" and show what you are made of and never allow disgrace to touch the college name.

Adopt yourself to the Macdonald

surroundings and as the old saying goes "When in Rome do as the Romans do." Be pleasant to all the students you come in contact with. It is true you will never see half the students again, but don't let any person leave with anything but a pleasant account of you. And this means—YOU. This year at "Mac" can be a useless or a very helpful one to you.

Even if you do get tired of the routine of work, grin and play the game. You might have worse luck. Take what is given you and take it with a smile. It's just as easy to go then this year at "Mac," smiling as grumbling. Let us all make the best of it and all smile together. I know it's hard to smile all the time, but try, try, try.

The boys put up a good front and keep smiling even when 200 girls pounce on them and demand attention at meal time. Don't let them get ahead of us. Show them that we're all good sports at least. And after all we aren't so badly treated as we make out. Our Saturday night dance certainly show the reverse of this.

We aren't here to dance all the time

tho', or to grumble all the time either.

We are here to learn how to become a really successful homemaker; the lectures must be followed closely. Much is taught in this our brief year. We all learn things that we will apply years later.

But besides knowing how to do a thing well we must find out the easiest way also in order to save our time and energy. Life isn't all work and no work should be a drudgery. Schedules save time and worry, so should be used. We shouldn't get fussed or rattled at little things, but 'play the game.'

Here are a few rules for how to play the game and gain success, which should be your aim.

1. Find out what you really want to do.
2. Liking your work is half the secret of success.
3. Make up your mind to do it well.
4. Concentrate on your work.
5. Treat those with whom you come in contact as you would be treated.
6. Be honest and square in your dealings with everyone.
7. Believe in yourself.
8. Add to these few qualifications a fair amount of intelligence and an average education and success will be yours, provided you "Play the Game."

THE TIME AND THE PLACE.

There is a time and a place for everything. There are many people, however, who appear to do certain things *all* the time, and others who appear to do them in all places. Take talking for instance. Some people can't stop talking in their sleep. That, however, is something they can't control. Probably they wish they could, as they don't know what they may

be saying. Others again can't stop talking in public places such as assembly halls. That is something they could control and which other people present wish they would control, as they can't hear what they have gone to hear, and consequently can't enjoy what they hoped to enjoy, whether it be music, singing or a speech. It is a pity that when people have all day, nearly every day, to talk, that they must continue to work overtime at entertainments where there should be an atmosphere of quietness and attention. Attendance at such functions is not compulsory, and if one attends, courtesy to those who give of their best to entertain and to the rest of the audience who go to hear demands quietness and attention.

If people can't restrain their desire to talk until the proper time during the entertainments in such places they should not attend them.

The same remarks apply to churches, but to a much greater degree. Most people go to church to worship. Sometimes, however, some go whose object is not very clear, unless it be to make a noise or some other disturbance. Again, if respect for the service which they attend or reverence for the Object of the other people's devotions cannot induce them to refrain from making a disturbance, they should stay away.

Epitome of the above: "An empty can makes a lot of noise if it is not still."

THE CANADIAN SOCIETY OF TECHNICAL AGRICULTURISTS.

IN our second number of our last volume the plans for the organization of the Canadian Society of Technical Agriculturists

were clearly set forth. In June last a convention was held at Ottawa, attended by all the leading professional agriculturists in Canada. Every student in Agriculture should make himself familiar with the proceedings of that convention. A booklet was issued by the Society and may be obtained from the General Secretary-Treasurer, Fred H. Grindley, Esq., B.S.A., Garden City Press, Ste. Anne de Bellevue.

DRIFTWOOD.

Who has ever seen a piece of wood drift against the stream of water on which it floats? As it is with things inanimate in the stream of water, so it is with human beings in the stream of life. People with no definite object in life always drift down the stream until they are lost in oblivion or worse. It is only those who have a definite object and who are always striving to reach it that get anywhere that counts, unless they have greatness thrust upon them.

If you want to be someone—don't drift.

LAST YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION CAMPAIGN.

A subscription campaign was held towards the close of the college term last spring with the object of increasing the circulation of the magazine. Some two hundred new subscriptions were obtained. Prizes of a seven-, five-, and three-year subscription to the "Mag." were given to those students of each school who got the largest, second largest, and third largest, number of subscriptions respectively.

The following is a list of the prize winners:

School of Agriculture:

J. W. Graham, Agr. '22, 32 subs.
C. Skinner, Agr. '22, 29 subs.
W. A. Maw, Agr. '20, 19 subs.

School of Household Science:

Mrs. A. R. Milne, 53 subs.
Miss Honor Gifford, 13 subs.
Miss M. Holcomb, 4 subs.

School for Teachers:

Miss N. M. Shanks, 13 subs.
Miss E. Harrison, 10 subs.
Miss D. Roberts, 8 subs.

Exchanges

We wish to acknowledge the following "exchanges", which we have received up to date:

The Collegiate, Sarnia Collegiate Inst., Sarnia, Ontario.

St. Andrew's College Review, St. Andrew's College, Toronto.

O. A. C. Review, May-Oct. 20, O. A. C., Guelph, Ontario.

University Monthly, University of N. B., Fredericton, N. B.

"The Blue and White," Port Hope, Ontario.

"The Occident," The English Club,

Inc., Univ. of Cal., Berkley, Cal.

"The Gateway," Alta. Univ., Edmonton, Alta.

The Dalhousie Gazette, Dalhousie Univ., Halifax, N. S.

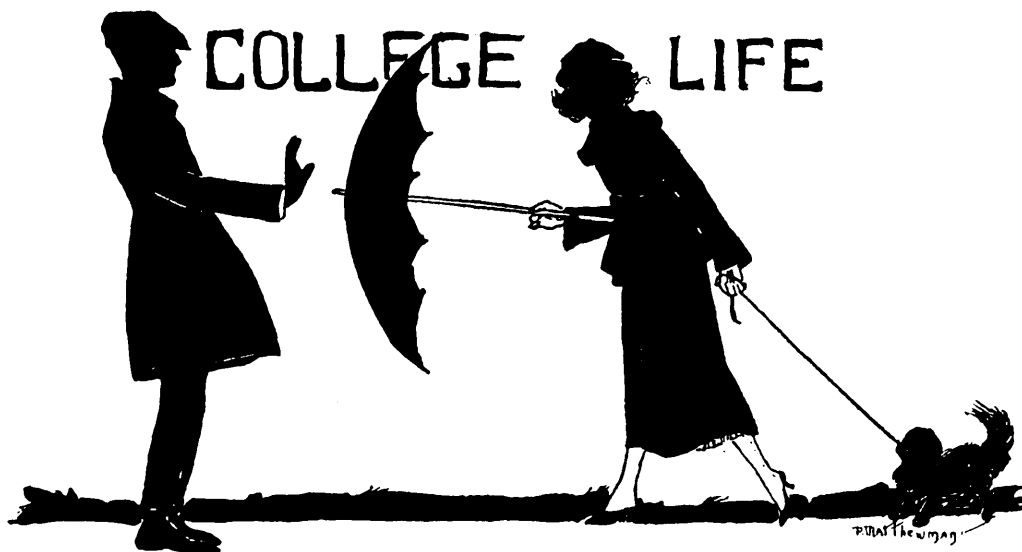
The DeLaval Monthly, DeLaval Separator Co., 165 Broadway, N. Y.

Queen's Journal, Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario.

The Agricultural Gazette, Ottawa, Ontario.

The Cornell Countryman, N.Y.

The College of Agr., Cornell Univ., Ithaca, N.Y.



HALLOWE'EN.

ONE of the most enjoyable evenings spent this year was that of our celebration of Halloween, held Saturday night, the 30th of October. The Loyola boys were guests of the evening and one and all made their way to the girls' gymnasium with the smile of delight at the thought of another dance.

The programme arranged for the evening was a most delightful one consisting of—

“Several games and five real dances,
Which seemed to appeal to everyone’s
fancies,

But that which took the eye of all,
Was seeing our pictures flashed on
the wall."

said pictures being the 'movies' recently taken at Macdonald in connection with the McGill campaign.

One felt that it was indeed an old-fashioned Hallow-e'en to be telling fortunes and angling for apples with open mouths. Angling for apples! To be more exact, bumping noses!

Another amusement to those who took part and to those who looked on, was the peanut race. Each contestant showed praiseworthy care in trying

to balance his peanut daintily on the end of a knife. What howls of laughter, when the peanuts would roll to the floor just within an inch of the goal?

Other amusements were distributed around the hall: a blackboard for impromptu sketching, a cock-fight and a whistling contest, aided by McCormick's soda-biscuits, the famous Jersey Creams.

The music, provided by the College orchestra, was worthy of the evening. When the College yells rang out, we felt it was a suitable finish to a glorious night.

—Edith A. Hodge.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

UPON the re-assembling of the students in Agriculture this fall, the Y. M. C. A., one of our most important student organizations, lost no time in getting re-organized for the work of the present session.

The President, Mr. J. F. Hockey, had been elected at a students' meeting held last spring, and in the intervening time, he planned a programme along the lines of which the activities

of the Y. M. C. A. would be carried on this year.

At a meeting of the students on October 6th, the other officers of the Y. M. C. A. were elected, and are as follows:—

Vice-President: J. Winter.

Secretary-Treasurer: I. M. Anderson.

Representatives:—

4th Year: C. J. Watson, S. M. Dennison.

3rd. Year: H. K. Bates, W. L. Gordon.

2nd. Year: G. E. Hunt, R. L. Wurzbarger.

1st. Year: G. S. Walsh.

In addition to the above, officers were elected this year: R. Jones, I. Gnaedinger and J. S. Buchanan, to take charge of the programs of the Sunday morning meetings, the music and the Bible Classes respectively.

Y. M. C. A. activities to date have been: the Annual Reception in the Men's Gymnasium on October 9th., the usual Sunday morning meetings, and a meeting, together with the Y. W. C. A., in the Assembly Hall. At our Sunday meetings in the Men's smoking-room we have had the pleasure of hearing two speakers, Mr. Harold McOuat and the Rev. Mr. McLeod of Montreal. The first named speaker addressed us on October 24th. and gave an interesting account of the history of Macdonald College, and some helpful suggestions to the two junior years with regard to College activities and studies. Mr. MacLeod favoured us the following week with a short talk on "Bible Study and its Advantages".

The joint meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. took place on the evening of October 29th. in the As-

sembly Hall, when an address was delivered by Mr. E. Fay Campbell, travelling secretary of the student Volunteer Movement. Mr. Campbell will soon be leaving for Japan, where he intends to devote himself to missionary work, and in his address alluded to the important work that is at present being carried on by men and women in the foreign mission field. He laid great emphasis on the need that is still being felt for more volunteers for work of this nature, and appealed for active assistance on the part of the students of this College.

MUSICAL EVENING.

On Wednesday evening November the third, there took place the first link in a chain of Wednesday night programmes, arranged by the Macdonald College Literary and Debating Society.

The programme which was entirely musicale consisted of: selections by the college orchestra, the boy's trio and girls' jazz orchestra, two songs by the Glee Club, songs by Mr. Millinchamp and a selection from "Mikado" rendered charmingly by three young ladies from the High School. Every number received a hearty encore. If each Wednesday night proves as thoroughly successful as this opening one, we may be sure of many pleasant and entertaining evenings in the future.

THE INITIATION OF MACDONALD FRESHIES, 1920-21.

Stop, look, listen!

What is that crowd doing round the bulletin board? Let us go and see. A huge poster covering almost one-

third of the board has been put up. On it is drawn the head of the famous Maggie, that demonical wife of poor little hen-pecked Father Jiggs. Underneath in very plain printing, those terrible seniors have told the freshies that from henceforth until further notice they must one and all screw their hair back off their faces, in like manner tie green bows under their pretty chins, and last but not least of all evils, attired thus, appear before the boys that night at tea.

What, pull our hair off our ears and look like skinned rabbits? Brush out that Marcella that I paid my last

person to remove our shoes and stockings, and walk across the floor in our bare feet. To an outsider it must have sounded as if we were being made to walk on red hot coals with a lot of little devils goading us on from behind, but it was really only sago.

Those who had reserved seats in the gallery must have enjoyed the sight of a rather corpulent person, who found it hard to reach the floor, rolling on a peanut from one end of the gym. to the other with the point of her dainty nose. Also at the other end of the gym. was to be seen another sweet creature in fat soluble A.



cent for? However, it was to be noticed that D'Aoust's dry goods store did a thriving business in green glazed cotton and hair pins that afternoon. Also, we don't know whether or not it was the "Sporting Spirit" or fear of something worse happening, but everyone appeared with their hair dressed "à la Maggie Jiggs."

Then for a few days nothing happens, till one night after tea we are blindfolded and marched up to the gym. On the way, a little stimulant called by the name of "Epsom Salts" is administered in case any of us felt inclined to faint. Arriving in the gym. we were required by some immodest

doing the wheelbarrow stunt; and just before she got through performing, a really kind-hearted senior, wishing to add a little to the beauty of the performer, darts out and daubs some varnish on her already shining countenance. Some goes in her mouth, some in her eye, and the remainder fulfils its duty and makes her look like a first class chorus girl.

We are finally allowed to remove our bands, the initiating is over. Is anybody mad? No, of course not. Three cheers for Macdonald, and God bless her say I.

D. J. SMITH.

INITIATION OF CLASS '24.

When, in the dead silence of a night at the first of the term, there re-echoed through Macdonald's stately halls the war-whoop and the battle-cry of '23, chill terror smote the hearts of the stalwart members of Class '24 (special to our staff correspondent). Why all this pandemonium? Why the blare of ten-cent horns and the rattle of gas alarms? Ah, gentle reader, need you ask? It merely signified that the lordly Sophs. were introducing the humble Fresh. to the noble fellowship of the elect members of M. A. C.

Blind-folded they went down the winding stairs to the gym., that setting of so many similar scenes in by-gone days. The hand that clasped theirs in welcome conveyed that mystic bond of union which only the initiated know. But lest they be overheated by the journey, a seat on a cake of ice assured them of the never-failing solicitude of their mentors. And in these days of high cost of living, a free hair-cut is not to be scoffed at; wherefore "click, click" went the shears of the Soph. barber, the while his able assistant wielded the clippers. But the tonsorial artist had well learned his trade in his two-weeks' correspondence course, and so with liberal hand dispensed the shampoo of molasses, glue, and carbon bisulphide. Confetti added greatly to the picturesque appearance of the ignoble domes under consideration. Branding with an icicle may not be efficient under ordinary circumstances, but the effect on an overwrought Freshie is very salutary indeed, as can be vouched for by any of those persecuted beings. Arraigned before the red-robed judge with his

flowing wig and awesome pen, they stood mute while unanswerable charges were laid against them. Since all were guilty, all suffered punishment as their just desserts.

When the gruesome ordeal was over, speeches, yells, and, above all, EATS, made a fitting close to the initiation of Class '24 by Agr.'23. The torch-light procession around the Girls' Building in the wee, small hours gave the girls an inkling of the momentous happenings that fateful night.

Those red skull caps certainly were jaunty, were they not? Especially so when set off by that green tie! This innovation serves to announce to all the world that the wearers belong to the genus Fosh. As a means of advertising this fact on the afternoon following the initiation, the Sophs and Freshies snake-danced through Ste. Anne's noble boulevards to the accompaniment of the most superb music. Such, gentle reader, was the close of those memorable proceedings.

REORGANIZATION OF CLASS '21.

Life at Macdonald this year is noted for its many changes, and the senior year is not lacking in this respect. Agriculture '21 enters upon its last lap with more members than any other class in the college. Six of our classmates did not return this session, but we welcome two new members; thus with a membership of twenty six we are the largest senior year ever registered at Macdonald.

Our strength does not lie in numbers alone. True, we are divided into five options, but unity marks every move where the class is represented. This is exemplified by the winning of the inter-class relay, rugby, and tug-of-war cups since the session

opened. Our class spirit is unexcelled.

One factor, which is in no small measure responsible for this enviable position is the wise selection of officers.

Our class officers for the year are: Hon. Pres., Dr. Harrison; Hon. Vice-Pres., Dr. Savage; President, A. R. Milne; Vice-Pres., F. B. Chauvin; Secretary, J. S. Buchanan; Treasurer, P. D. Bragg; Committee man, A. R. Jones.

The senior year is now settled down to business. Already a spirit of work predominates amongst us, and with the decided impetus given to us by our reorganization we are ready for the many tasks confronting us as fourth year students in agriculture.

REORGANIZATION OF CLASS '22.

A year in college life brings many changes. Class '22 departed from the college last spring, 28 strong, but now our class roll looks like a regimental muster-roll after a heavy engagement—13 men are missing.

Among the missing are Donalds, Pewtress and Scharfe, our songsters, whose outbursts of melody livened up many a dull period between lectures. Brighton, Ashby and Lefebvre, three of our debaters are also on the missing list. Two of the missing men are accounted for, however. Hamilton and Pewtress committed matrimony and exemplified the old saying: "You can't get too much of a good thing" by marrying Macdonald girls.

"A college girl makes a good wife, too. O! Gee! And her eyes were blue." We all wish them every happiness.

In spite of the depletion in our ranks we still have a strong class and feel that, with last year's record to live up to and the strong class

spirit that made that record possible, we can hope for a very successful year.

This year's class officers are:—

Hon. President—Dr. A. Savage.

President—Jas. Graham.

Vice-President—R. Templeton.

Secretary-Treasurer—J. W. Sutherland.

Literary Society:

Hon. President—S. R. N. Hodgins.

President, E. F. Shepherd.

Secretary—Jas. Winter.

REORGANIZATION OF CLASS '23.

Considerably reduced in numbers but still full of pep, Class '23 faces the present year determined to maintain the splendid reputation gained last year. Included in our midst are men who excel in every branch of sport and the class as a whole has won a reputation for work which must be kept up. We have undoubtedly a splendid body of men, well organized and right on their toes; eager to do their best to place the class in the van in all of the college activities.

The officers of the class are:—

Hon. President—Prof. H. Barton,
B.S.A.

Hon. Vice-President—J. H. McOuat,
B.S.A.

President—M. MacLennan.

Vice-President—I. M. Anderson.

Secretary-Treasurer—F. Dimmock.

—F. D.

ORGANIZATION OF CLASS '24.

Though small numerically, class '24 is not unknown in college activities, both field and otherwise. On Field Day those of the class who competed exhibited the makings of fine athletes, and gained some honour for the class and themselves.

The class has already shown its veneration for ancient Mac. institutions by its conscientious and thorough initiation of the winter course men.

It is the aim and ambition of class '24 to overcome their numerical handicap by getting into the real spirit of the college both in work and sport.

The following officers were elected to see the class through its first year—

Honoray President, Dr. J. Lynde.

Honorary Vice-President, Mr. J. E. McOuat.

President, K. E. Stewart.

Vice-President, A. W. Hobart.

Se'y-Treasurer, G. S. Walsh.

President Literary Society, C. R. Mitchell.

ORGANIZATION OF THE WINTER COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.

This class, the very first of its kind at Mac., entered college 15 strong with the fixed determination to make the new course a complete success, and to ensure its continuation in the years to come. This can only be accomplished by their active co-operation in all student activities, by strict attention to work and their ability to apply to practice the knowledge they have gained here.

That the class is already imbued with the true Mac. spirit is well borne out by its large representation on the Freshman tug-of-war team and in the sporting manner in which its members faced the terrors of initiation at the hands of the Sophomores and Freshmen of Class '24.

The class officers elected to date are as follows:—

President—C. E. Meredith.

Vice-President—W. Harling.

THE INITIATION OF THE WINTER COURSE.

IT is the evening of the 3rd November, in the Men's Residence.

An unusual silence reigns in the corridors, broken only by subdued whisperings, as the news is spread around that the Winter Course are to be initiated that night.

Shortly after midnight, silent figures can be observed, some making for the gym., and others for the top floor, where operations are to commence. At 12.30 sharp a terrific din breaks forth. The Sophs. and Freshmen are stripped for action, each one striving to yell louder than his neighbor. The victims are dumped out of their beds, blindfolded, and taken to the gym. by way of the gallery. At the bottom of the stairs, each is made to shake hands with death whose grip is so strong that he (the victim) leaps into the air, amidst roars of applause from the watching audience. Next, he is given a haircut and shampoo specially recommended for all freshmen. As soon as this is done to the satisfaction of the barber and his assistants, a "soothing" plaster (known under the trade name of Tanglefoot) is applied to his back, and a suitable cosmetic (whose chief ingredient is lamp black) rubbed on his face to improve his complexion.

He is then put through the "hot oven", sings God Save the King, and affixes his signature to a document entitled, Rules for Freshmen. The various stages of the initiation are accompanied by roars of laughter from the spectators, and by shouts and horrible threats from the "operators". After signing his name, each is presented with a handsome orange

tie, and an apple, and is allowed to go his way in peace. The noises gradually die away, and once more silence reigns.

COLLEGE LIT.

The College Literary and Debating Society organized early and the season's programme is well under way. A musical evening and an elocutionary contest, both of which were greatly enjoyed, have been held and active work has been taken up by the various class "Lits."

The success of the "Lit." is to be gauged, not by the amount of entertainment it furnishes, but rather by the degree to which it develops the various latent talents of as many students as possible on both sides of the campus. The motto of the College ("Mastery for Service") might well be adopted as the motto of the "Lit.," as it expresses concisely and accurately the object and aims of the "Lit."

The officers of the "Lit." for the year 1920-21 are as follows:—

Honorary President—Dr. C. J. Lynde.

Honorary Vice-President—(to be elected).

President—Eric D. McGreer.

1st Vice-President—Miss J. G. Holland.

2nd Vice-President—Miss E. S. Macfarlane.

Secretary-Treasurer—L. A. Gnaedinger.

The other members of the Executive Committee are:—Miss E. V. Beach (T. Sec. "A"); Miss R. Parke (T. Sec. "B."); Miss E. M. Quinn (T. Sec. "C"); Miss M. R. Osgood (T. Sec. "D"); Miss E. S. Macfarlane (S. H. S.); Miss F. L. Coleman (I. A.); Miss

R. Chapman (J. H. S. "B"); Miss L. Robson (J. H. S. "C"); Miss S. Jeffrey (S. C. H. S.); G. D. Matthews (Agr. '21); E. F. S. Shepherd (Agr. '22); W. H. Perron (Agr. '23); C. R. Mitchell (Agr. '24).

THE CHICKEN FEED.

Chickens!! The parish hall of St. George's Church was crowded to the doors on Wednesday evening October 29th, with every variety of chicken, dead and live. The Soph's chicken feed was a great success.

The decorations in the hall, due to an afternoon's hard work on the part of the men students, changed the whole appearance of the room. Gay coloured pennants adorned the walls, while a bower of palms and ferns occupied one entire end of the room.

As the guests entered, they were greeted with music—the boys' orchestra was in full swing. They were welcomed by Mr. MacLennan.

As soon as a few introductions were made, much to the delight of all, we sat down to the banquet. Never did anything taste so good. The girls particularly enjoyed it. The boys were, perhaps, a little sad to see their pets, whom they had fattened for weeks, being eaten by their fair partners. Some declared, however, that nothing was too good for *their* girls.

We were favoured with addresses from Dr. Harrison and several students. Toasts to the King, College and guests were given during the evening.

Alas! It was over all too soon. It was time for the "little" girls to return to their studies. So we were trotted home happy and satisfied. Everyone dallied home in the moonlight—it was a full moon—and later

gathered at the steps of the Women's Residence to take a touching farewell, to the tune of the old song "Good Night, Ladies."

M. TYLER.

OFFICERS OF SCIENCE CLASSES.

The various classes in the School for Household Science have organized and the following officers have been elected:—

Senior Science:

President—Helen Kelly.

Secretary—Jennie Cameron.

Junior Administrators:

President—Mildred Wilson.

Junior Science:

President—Marjorie Day.

Secretary—Margaret Wallace.

Section B.:

President—Esther Latimer.

Section C.:

President—Helen Matheson.

Autumn Short Course:

Section A:

President—Muriel Code.

TEACHERS ORGANIZE.

The following are the officers elected by the various classes and sections in the School for Teachers:—

Model Class:

President—Jessie Holland.

Secretary—Bessie Halsey.

Elementary Class:

President—O. J. Brown.

Secretary—Velma Smith.

Section "A":

President—Helen Brown.

Secretary—Margaret Benvie.

Section "B":

President—Isabel McEwen.

Secretary—Margaret Marshall.

Section "C":

President—Lorna Wheatley.

Secretary—Madaline Tyler

Section "D":

President—Olive Brown.

Secretary—Velma Smith.

THE MACDONALD COLLEGE LIVE STOCK CLUB.

Early this fall a live stock club was formed at the College with the idea of looking after the interests of men taking the Animal Husb. option. It is intended that the activities of the club shall be varied and instructive, and tend to fill in that part of an Animal Husbandry man's training which is not provided for in the college curriculum.

Shortly after organizing, the club put on a fairly successful tag day at the Plowing Match which was held here at the college, and thereby raised some funds which will materially help in furthering the interests of the club.

Membership is not confined to men taking the Animal Husbandry option alone, but is open to any student interested in the objects of the club.

A constitution has been adopted and organization effected as follows:

Hon. President: Prof. H. Barton:

President: A. R. Jones;

Secretary: P. D. Bragg;

Treasurer: Morton Paige.

Macdonald College Canadian Club.

The Macdonald College Canadian Club entered its second season on October 26th., 1920, when the first regular business meeting of the session 1920-21 was held in the Leather Room of the Men's Residence with the President, Mr. Peterson, in the chair.

The loss is keenly felt of a number of former members through gradua-

tion, but it is hoped that new membership will make up for these deficiencies and that the Club will have a very successful year before it.

The officers for the year are as follows:—

Hon. President: Prof. H. Barton.

President: A. W. Peterson.

Vice-President: C. R. Bradford.

Secretary-Treasurer: R. Thompson.

A very heavy programme has been drawn up for the year, including such important subjects as, "The Farmers' Policy and the Agrarian Movement," "The Tariff," "Co-operation," "Rural Education," "Rural Churches," and "A Review of Canada's Trade Acts," with many more in reserve of equal importance.

THE Y. M.—Y. W. RECEPTION.

Not having met any of the girls, the boys were all looking forward with pleasant thoughts to the joint reception of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A., held in the boys' gymnasium the Sat-

urday after all the students returned. It certainly can be said that the anticipations of all were surpassed.

The awkward task of getting everybody among the girls acquainted with those across the campus was soon accomplished by the "tagging system," and the aid of two simple games. Those familiar with the advertising pages of various magazines next found an opportunity to exercise their skill in identifying certain familiar trade marks and trade names. The general spirit of the evening being thoroughly entered into, the small groups gathering here and there were broken up to hear the winners of the first contest, Miss McCormick and "Snookums." Refreshments were then served, and a Paul Jones followed; everybody joined in the good fellowship of the evening to such an extent that its closing with the College songs and usual "Fait Ye" came all too soon. The President of the "Y," Mr. Hockey, is certainly to be congratulated on the management of such a successful evening.



FAILT YE!

Failt ye! Failt ye! Failt ye Clan Donald!

We are a chip of old McGill and call ourselves Macdonald.

Rah, rah, rah! Who are we?

We are, we are, M. A. C.!

College Songs

All hail, Macdonald! We sing to thee,
Fairest of colleges, give her three times three—
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Long may we cherish thee; faithful we'll be.
Macdonald's the college for you and me.

Strong as the Ottawa past thee doth flow,
Forth from thy portals may thy children go.
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Never forgetting thee or thy goodly fame,
Macdonald, we'll conquer by force of thy name.

Come fill your glasses up—to Macdonald! Macdonald!
Macdonald!
Come drink a loving cup—to Macdonald! Macdonald!
Macdonald!
We will drink the wine tonight,
Drink the wine that makes hearts light,
So it's "Come fill your glasses up to Macdonald! Macdonald!
Macdonald!"



MISS GREEN WAS OUT TO ADVERTISE.



THE season of 1920-21 is now well under way and it promises to be one of the most active in the athletic history of the college. Field Day and the rugby season are over and now basketball, baseball, boxing, wrestling and gymnasium work have commenced. Quite extensive plans have been made by the new athletic executive for the winter season. The college will be represented by two basketball, one baseball and one hockey team, and arrangements are being made to place all these teams in leagues. In addition to this and the usual interclass series for the Robertson Shield, there will be classes in boxing, wrestling and apparatus work. An exhibition of gymnasium work will be held late in the season.

The Athletic Association Executive

Hon. President—Dr. F. C. Harrison.

Hon. Vice-President—Dr. Savage.

President—C. R. Bradford '21.

Vice-President—J. Graham, '22.

Secretary—R. Templeton, '22.

Treasurer—F. Chauvin, '21.

Field Day.

The annual Field Day was held on Wednesday, October 20th., and was a complete success despite the efforts of the weather man to interfere. The individual trophy was won by J.

Graham '22 for the third year in succession with a total of 19 points. Vanterpool '23 was second with 13 points and Smith '24 third with 11 points. The interclass trophy was won by '22, with '23 second.

The following are the various events and the winners:—

1. Two Miles—1st. Heslop, 2nd. Shepherd, 3rd. McLennan.

2. Throwing the Baseball—1st. D. Matthews, 2nd. Winters, 3rd. Ness. Distance—265 ft. 3 ins.

3. 100 yards—1st. Vanterpool, 2nd. Graham, 3rd. Smith. Time—10 4-5 seconds.

4. Pole Vault—1st. Winters, 2nd. Buchanan, 3rd. C. R. Bradford and Beaudin. Height—8 ft. 6 ins.

5. High Jump—1st. Skinner, 2nd. Hay, 3rd. Buchanan. Height. 5ft. 3 ins.

6. 220 Yards—1st. Vanterpool, 2nd. Graham, 3rd. Smith. Time—24 4-5 seconds.

7. 440 Yards—1st. Graham, 2nd. Smith, 3rd. C. Bradford. Time—59 secs.

8. Shot Put—1st. D. Matthews, 2nd. Templeton, 3rd. Milne. Distance—30 ft. 10½ ins.

9. Running Board Jump—1st. C. Bradford, 2nd. Vanterpool, 3rd. Rolleston. Distance—17 ft. 8¼ ins.

10. Half Mile—1st. Heslop, 2nd. Templeton, 3rd. McLennan. Time—2 mins. 34 1-5 secs.

11. Standing Board Jump—1st. Rolleston, 2nd. Smith, 3rd. Hay.—Distance—8 ft. 10½ ins.

12. 120 yds. Hurdles—1st. Graham, 2nd. Smith, 3rd. Skinner. Time—19 1-5 secs.

13. Hop, Step and Jump—1st. McLennan, 2nd. Graham, 3rd. Rolleston. Distance—35 ft. 11½ ins.

14. One Mile—1st. Perron, 2nd. Shepherd, 3rd. Bradford. Time—5 mins. 31 1-5 secs.

15. Half Mile Relay—Won by Seniors ('21)—Buchanan, Matthews, Major and Paige. Time—1 min. 51½ seconds.

The presentation of prizes was held in the evening in the assembly hall. Professor Barton in a short talk suggested that the records in the various events be published, and also emphasized the need for everyone taking part in some form of athletics. The president announced that Dr. Harrison had very kindly presented the athletic association with the sum of three hundred dollars. Miss Jameson, assisted by Mr. Bradford, distributed the prizes. The meeting closed in the usual manner.

Interclass Tug o' War.

The interclass tug o' war was held on Nov. 4th. In the first pull the Seniors had no difficulty in pulling the Sophomores over the line. The Freshmen gave the Juniors a hard pull but lack of coaching made them lose. The final between the Seniors and Juniors was the best of the three. The Senior team, however, got the advantage at the first and, after a long struggle succeeded in pulling

their opponents over, thereby winning the cup.

Seniors—Paige (Capt.), Denison, Barnett, Laurie, Milne, Matthews, Hockey, Mackenzie, Perry.

Rugby.

Oct. 13th.—McGill at Macdonald—Lost 15—0.

Oct. 23rd.—Macdonald at McGill—Lost —22—0.

Oct. 27th.—Macdonald at Loyola—Won 5—0.

Oct. 30th.—Loyola at Macdonald—Lost 6—4.

Oct. 13th.—Lachine Canoe Club at Macdonald—Won 5—1.

Once again the rugby team was handicapped by the lack of a coach, but despite this fact, the team contrived to make a very creditable showing. The two games with McGill were much closer than the score indicates. The college team fought hard but the coaching received by McGill proved too much for them. In the first game, Chauvin, Richardson, and Graham played great football. In the return game Milne put through some powerful bucks. Richardson was laid off with a twisted ankle at half time which kept him out of the first Loyola game. This game was played during a rain-storm and was anybody's game from beginning to end. Milne, however, contrived to get a touch over which proved to be all that was necessary. MacLennan put up a fine game on the half line, while Chauvin, Peterson and Graham played their usual steady game. The final game was rather disappointing, however, as the Notre Dame de Grace boys managed to nose out a 6—4 victory. The Macdonald team felt the loss of Templeton who had sprained his ankle in the first game with Loyola. It was a

close, fast game throughout and interesting to watch. The whole team played well.

The Macdonald team:—

Flying Wing—Chauvin, (Capt.).

Halves—Richardson, Bowen, McLennan.

Quarter—Peterson.

Scrim—Paige, Laurie, McKibbin.

Middle Wings—Templeton, Milne.

Inside Wings—Denison, Lachaine.

Outside Wings—Graham, Stewart.

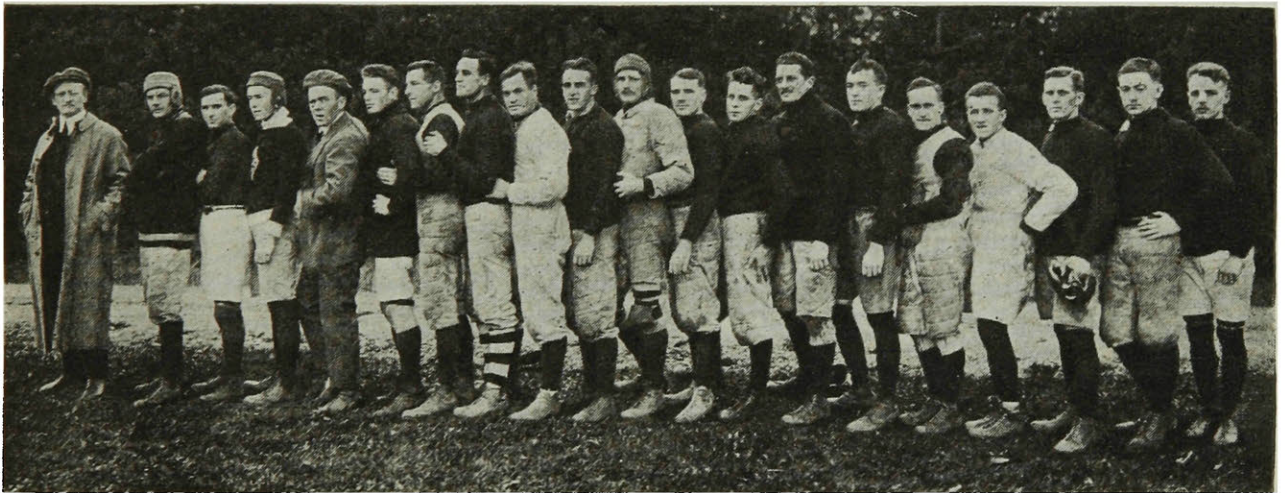
Subs.—Bradford, Watson, Matthews, G. D.

Oct. 28th. Macdonald II—21. High School—5.

Ness, Major, Thompson, Horsey, Hammond, C. D. Bradford, Hay, Beaudin.

Nov. 3rd.—Seniors-Freshmen — 15. Juniors-Sophomores—0.

The interclass series for the Boving Cup was altered somewhat by reason of the small Freshmen year. The scheme of grouping the Seniors and Freshmen against the Juniors and Sophomores was devised as a substitute. The game proved interesting although the '21—'24 combination had it on toast from the kick off. Chauvin tackled well for the winners, while Denison, Peterson and Milne did great offensive work in the line. Mat-



THE COLLEGE RUGBY TEAM.

In response to a challenge from the Macdonald High School a second team was got together. The college team were far too heavy for the school but the latter put up a plucky fight. Amaron scored their lone touch and, along with Cassels and Bull, played a good steady game. Winters, G. D. Matthews and Major scored the touches for the winners; while Buchanan kicked well.

High School—Amaron (Capt.), Cassels, Richie, Bull, Doig, Sharpe, Roe, Innes, Denman, Hansen, Cunningham, C. Wright, L. Wright, Shaw.

Macdonald II—G. D. Matthews, Buchanan, Heslop, Williams, Winters.

thews' kicking was a feature. For the losers Graham, Winters and McLennan played well.

Seniors-Freshmen—Chauvin (Capt.), Peterson, Laurie, Richardson, Matthews, Paige, Denison, Milne, Stewart ('24), Daly, Watson, Bragg, Bradford, Perry, Jones, Buchanan.

Juniors-Sophs. — Graham (Capt.), Winters, Lachaine, Bates, Collins, Skinner, Hammond, Heslop, Bowen, McLennan, G. S. Matthews, McKibbin, A. Graham, McQuat.

Credit is due to J. D. Sutherland, '22 for the efficient way in which he handled the various rugby games this fall.

EXHIBITION GAME.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Campus was covered with snow, the Macdonald fourteen obtained a well earned victory over the heavy Lachine team on Saturday 12th.

The first quarter found the Macdonald team on the offensive, and with the wind in their favor Matthews kept the ball well down the field. The teams were evenly matched and it was due to the clever headwork of Peterson, the Mac quarter, who called for a false kick and sent Dennison over for a touch towards the end of the first half that gave Macdonald the lead. Shortly afterwards Matthews converted, making the score 6-0.

The second half found the play saw-sawing back and forth; Lachine striving to take advantage of the strong wind, and the Macdonald men doing some fine catching and running.

Lachine obtained their only point by scoring a rouge in the last half, and the game ended Macdonald 6; Lachine 1.

GIRLS ATHLETICS

WHILE the object of the Girls Athletic Association has ever been to promote good sportsmanship and to awaken a keen interest in Athletics, this year we want

to make a greater effort than ever before. This can only be accomplished if every girl will take part in all our endeavours with this idea firmly fixed in her mind.

We started off our year with a meeting on October the eleventh, and, judging by the members present and the enthusiasm shown, we may safely look forward to a successful year. At this meeting the following officers were elected:—

Honorary President—Miss Brackett.

President—Miss O. Runnells.

Vice-President—Miss B. Chauvin.

Secretary—Miss L. Wheatley.

Treasurer—Miss M. Poe.

On October the fifteenth the President called a meeting of the Executive to outline a programme for the coming months. It was decided to hold a tennis tournament between the School for Teachers and the School of Household Science. This tournament resulted in a victory for the Science students. It was moved and carried that Mr. Thompson be asked to coach our Basketball teams for the coming games. Plans were made for the different matches to be played, our first being against the Old Girls on November the fifth. As our team has not yet been matched with another, we cannot prophesy which team will carry off the honours, but we all wish our girls the best of luck.



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DIFFERENT"**

Overheard in the Dining Room.

Fresnie: "I wonder why that young lady over there looks at me so much?"

Science Girl: "She has weak eyes, and the doctor told her to relieve them by looking at something green."

* * * * *

Saturday Night.

McGill boy: "I shouldn't smoke, I'm in training."

A-n B-n: "Oh that's all right, aren't they Players?"

* * * * *

Heard in English Period.

Mr. F.: "Come out of it girls, the mail isn't sorted till 10 A.M."

* * * * *

Don't Laugh Yet.

Miss B: "What is the first thing necessary in laundry?"

C. L.: "Something to wash."

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A MACDONALD ALPHABET.

A is for Allison

So bonny and bright,
To make her feet small
She buys her shoes tight.

B is for Bully

When her you espy,
You will always notice
A man she is by.

C is for Code,

Whose musical strain
Drove her beau Reggie
About her insane.

D is for Dot

Whose skirts are too brief.
Now they are longer
We hope she gets Keith.

E is for Eva

With beauty and grace
Who for three months
Has adorned this place.

F is for Fotheringham

Whose affections for Hal
Caused a lot of neglect
To her sweet little pal.

G is for Gray

To church she goes gaily,
Not for the sermon
But to sit with friend Daly.

H is for Hasley,

She paints and she draws
From houses and people
To things with four paws.

I is for Isobel

Who hails from the west;
But I must say nothing
By special request. (Sound an
alarm!).

J is for Jean

She's so terribly small
She'd fit in Doug's pocket
With no trouble at all.

K is for Kelly

A senior no less.
You'll see her each morning
In her pretty?—green dress.

L is for Lorna

Who each Sunday night
To church goes with Arthur
To his great delight?

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"Home University" Library.
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And other Reading Matter
useful for Students.



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(Just above St. Catherine Street)

M is for MacGillivray,
Alladin it should be,
Her lamps shine like a starry night
And dazzle you and me.

N is for Naismith
The damsel above,
Add this to Annie
And you will have love.

O is for Onions,
A familiar dish,
Except for that day
We had the bad fish.

P is for Plaunt
Whom no one can daunt,
Tho' she runs from the table
At the least little taunt.

Q is for Question
Are these rhymes very bad?
If after our trouble
That would be sad.

R is for Ruth
Who just loves to sew,
She ne'er works on cotton
'Cause "Silk" is her beau.

S is so Simple
We can't find a name
We've done so many
Its weakening our brain. (you said it).

T is for Tootie
Have you ever seen her blush?
If you have'nt.... come early,
And..... avoid the rush.

U is for Uniform
Of them we are sick,
If anyone mentions them
We'll fling 'em a brick.

V is for vitamins
Of much fame and mystery:
If you give us a start
We'll tell you their history.

W is for Watson
And young girls take care,
Ask Enid MacFarlane
He sure is a bear.

X is the ending
To all of our letters,
We all put it there
'Cause we don't know a better.

Y is for Young
Who is keen on Jim Ross,
We hope when she gets him
That she'll always be boss.

Z is for Zeit
Whose sewing so neat,
We all try to copy
But no one can beat.

The Straight and Narrow Path.

Professor to Models—"No one has ever attempted to explain this method which I am showing you—'fools rush in where angels fear to tread'—and he then proceeds to teach the lesson."
(Draw your own conclusions).

* * * * *

Met the Emergency.

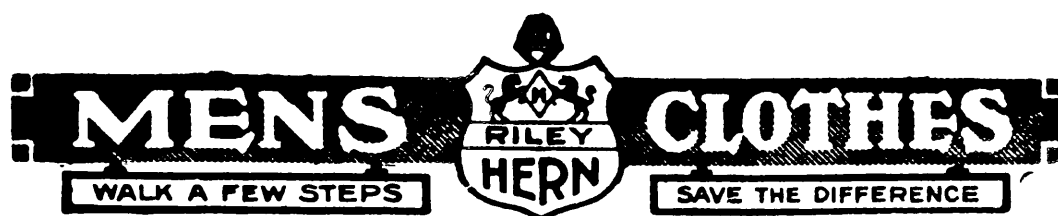
Hotel clerk: "The gentleman in 201 says that his room is full of steam from the laundry."

Proprietor: "He does? Add \$1.50 to his bill for a Turkish bath."

* * * * *

Pat: Phwat do be the first sign of Spring, Moike?

Mike: Shure, it's whin ye notice that it ain't here yet.



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Repairs of all kinds
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Corner C.P.R. St. & Main Road

Putting the Question.

Keith R.—“Can you cook?”

Dot D.—“Well I can make a family stew.”

* * * *

Which One?

Miss P....p.—“Who has ever heard of Typhoid Mary?”

B....y L....t.—“She’s the one in the Bacteriology building!”

* * * *

A Da(i)ly Occurrence.

Prof. S. (showing students results of plowing match).—“Can you tell us Daly, why this man was awarded first prize?”

Paul (thinking of his date with Gray).—“Sorry, sir, but my brain refuses to work after four-thirty.”

* * * *

We Would Like to Know—

Why the sophomores mounted guard at their chicken feed?

Who is the girl who takes his picture off the wall in her sleep?

When L. C. intends to give that suckling pig dinner to the freshmen?

Who has the Colonel’s keys?

Who is the student who allows members of the day school staff to interfere with his love affairs; and is a King free to break engagements at pleasure?

When Frank intends to spend a week-end at Macdonald.

Who the science girl is that has learned in laundry class how to take care of “Silk”?

Why Reggie has the same Code here this year?

If the secretary has shot any more golfs lately?

When our editor intends to go to chemistry?

O Pop ! !

Prof L.—“Look here boys we’ve got to come to an understanding. Either this talking must stop or we must part.”

Daly (Stage Whisper).—“Let’s part.”

* * * *

“Our 21 Model.”

First Science Girl: “What kind of a car do you like best?”

Second Science Girl: “Oh! the Paige. Morton is such a nice boy.”

* * * *

A Few Faculty Items.

The following quotations have been handed out and passed around for the benefit of this column:

“As you don’t have much to do when spending your week-end in Montreal, one of you might get these three basketballs pumped up at Spaldings and bring them back.”

“I will give *ten* cents to anyone in the class who can draw a good spirea on the blackboard.” (It had been suggested by a member of the class that one be drawn).

“Wake up Mr. Richardson the lecture’s over.”

“I am going to throw this out. . . for your thinking.” (Note: If it was any good he wouldn’t throw it out)

“Our *bred* to lay cockerels run around for months in the summer time with not a feather on———”

* * * *

Extra Extra!—

Its a corner of heaven itself
Though its only a tumble down nest;
But with love brooding there why no
place can compare
Well ask Paul Daly the rest.

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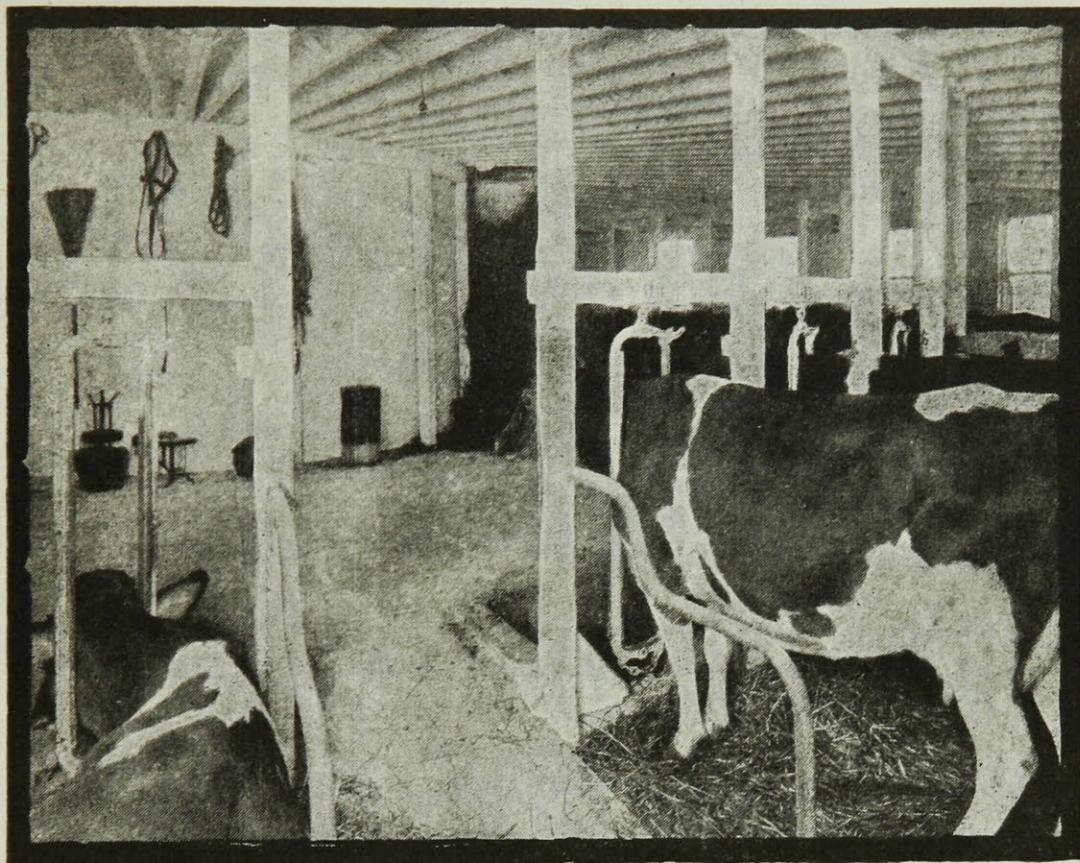
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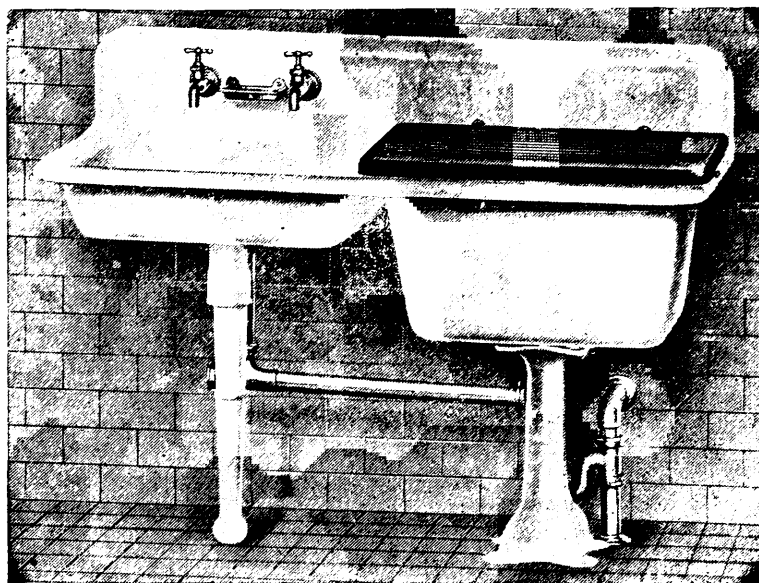
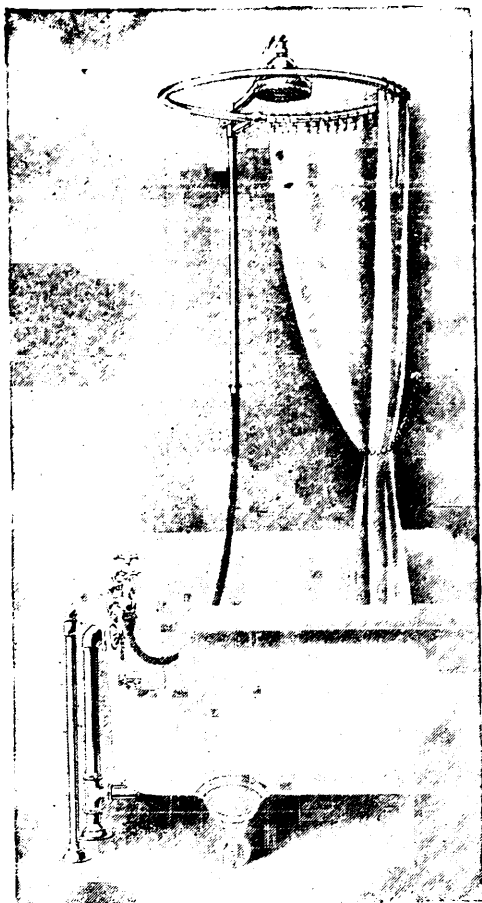
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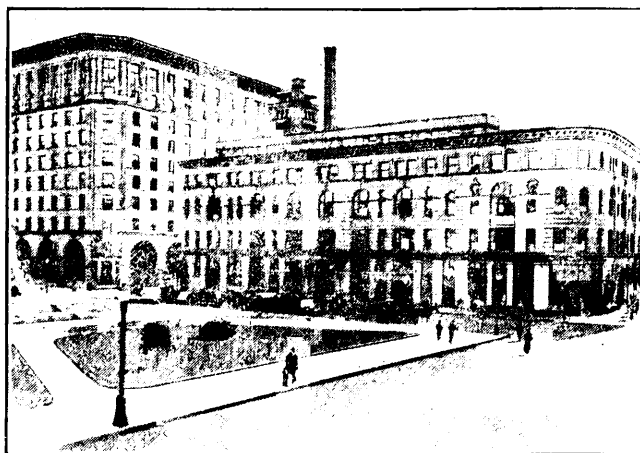
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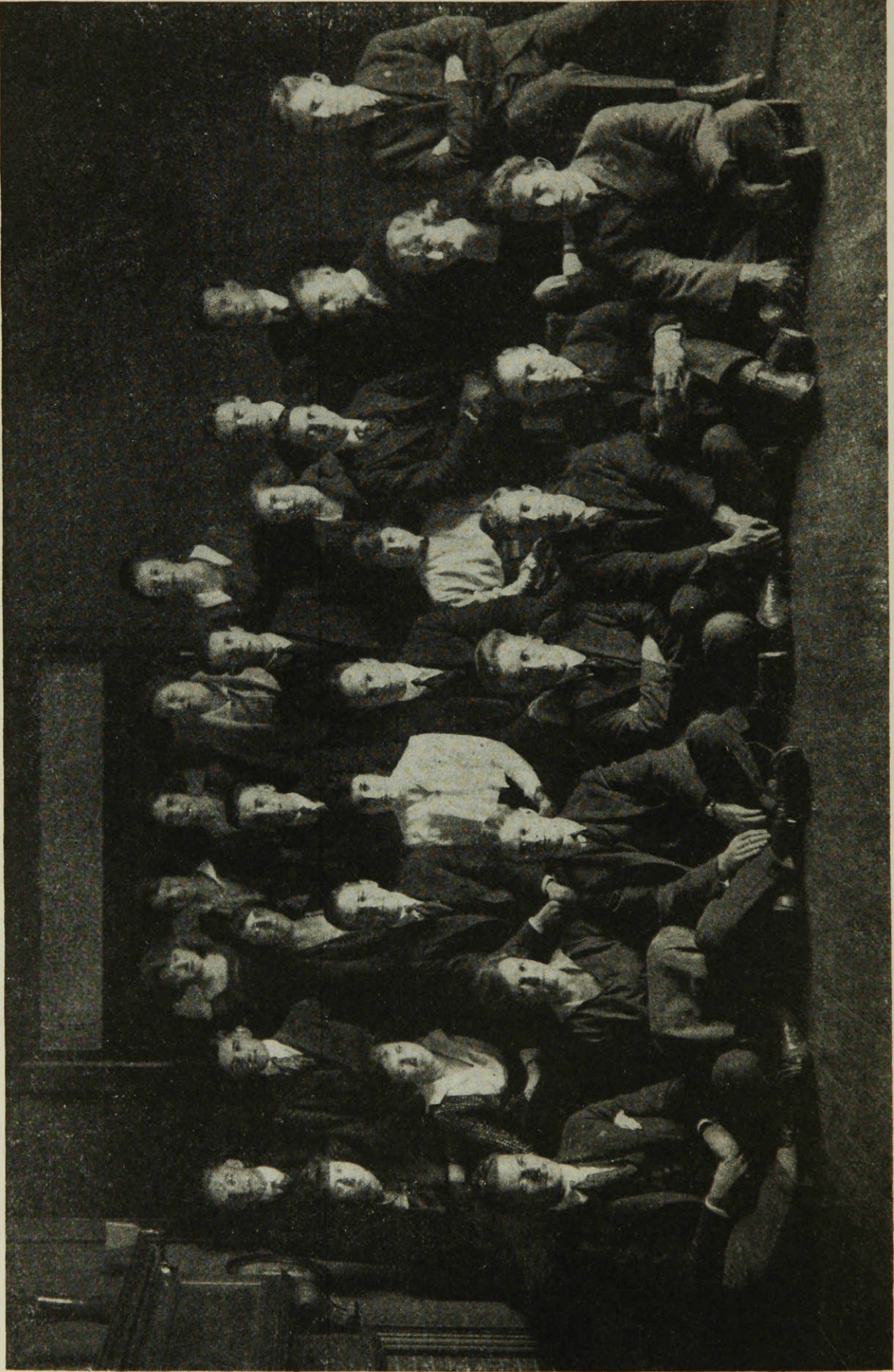
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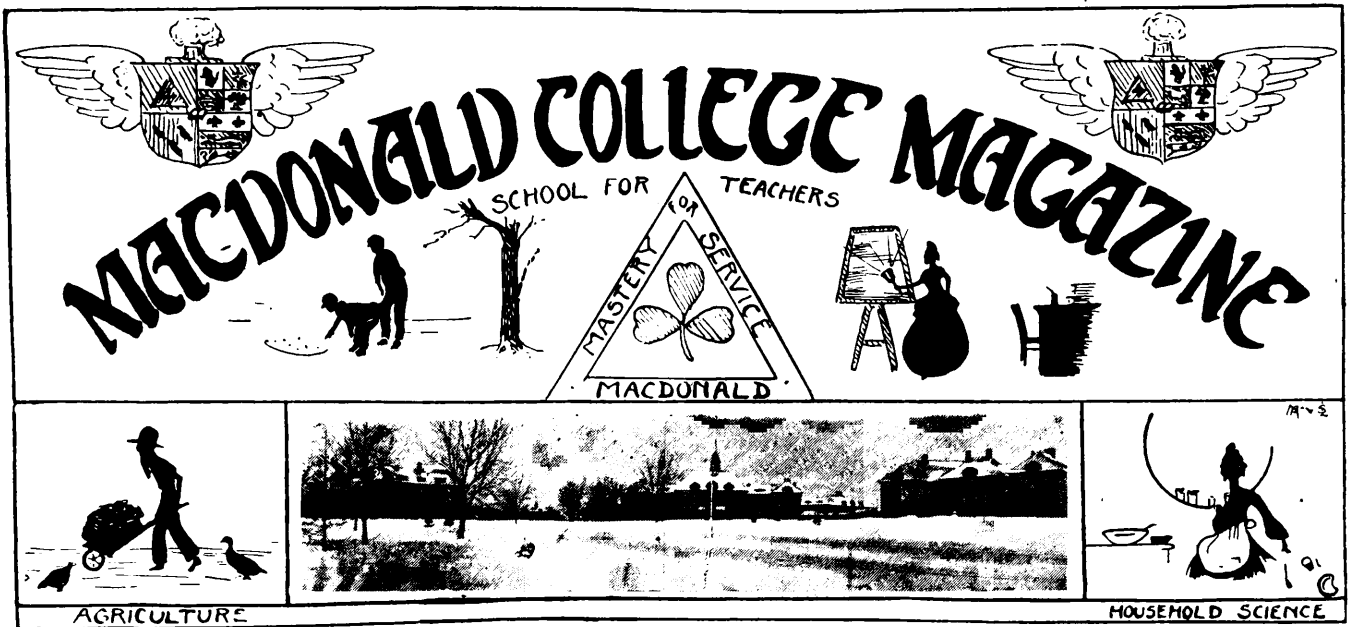
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VOL. XX. 2011

DECEMBER—JANUARY.

No. 2.

A Glimpse of P. E. Island

S. J. HETHERINGTON.

THE province of Prince Edward Island which is well connected by railway and boat with the mainland provinces of Canada, is occupied by an industrious population, and has a rich fertile soil suitable for diversified farming in its widest aspect, with a higher percentage of tillable land than any other province of Canada.

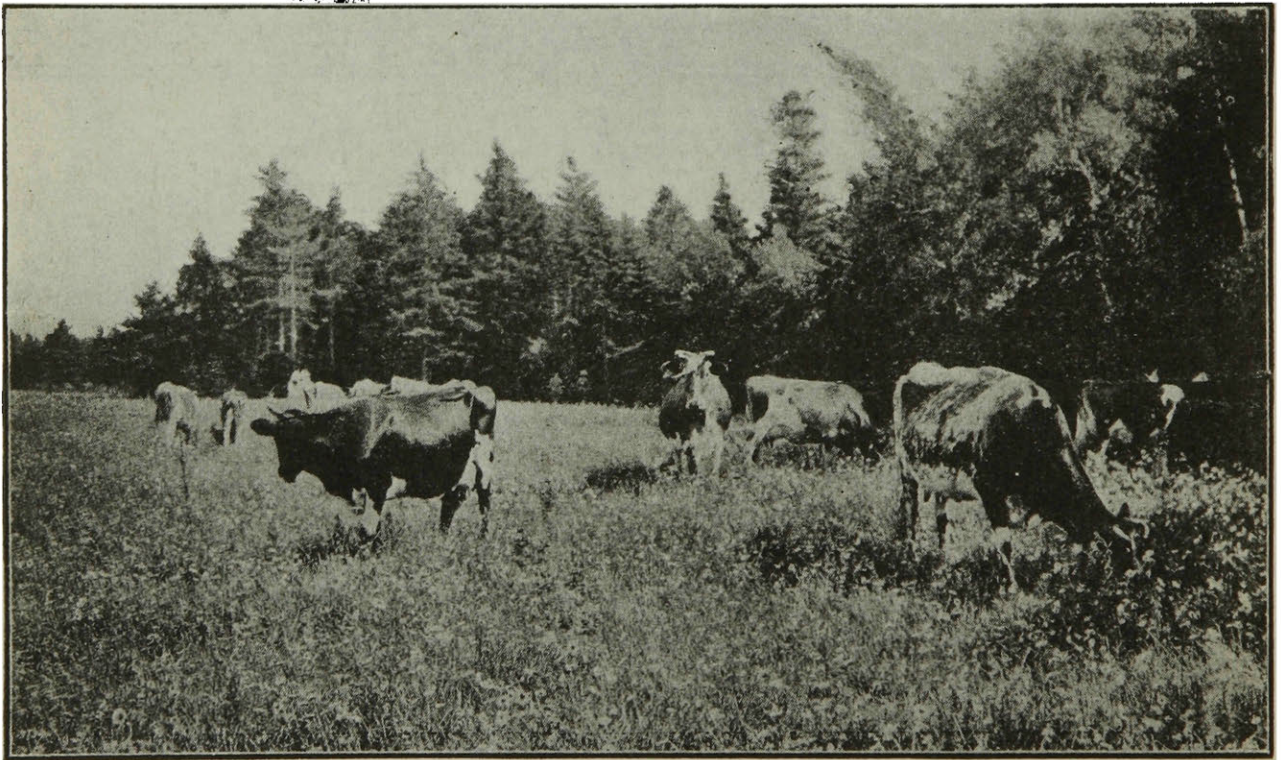
"The Garden of the Gulf," as this province has often been so appropriately called, is about twelve miles, or fifty minutes run by boat from New Brunswick. The connecting link between these two provinces is the railway car ferry, a boat equipped for carrying both railway cars and passengers of the C. N. R. across Northumberland Strait from Cape Tormentine, N. B. to the town of Borden on Cape Travers, P. E. I. This boat is fitted for ice breaking, and is one of the most up-to-date of ferry transports.

The "Island" is admirably adapted for influential agricultural expansion and co-operation. It has the features and factors which make for an industrial agricultural activity, an already rich soil with abundant facilities for rich fertilizer, and it has foremost of all and best of all, intelligent and reliable labor, which is the pre-eminent opportunity for capital. On the part of the people there is steadiness, reticence and dependability in the midst of world unrest. The working class believes in order and regulation. They have no idea of blowing up society, they are a reliable quantity; and this it is which encourages capital to set up enterprises for the general benefit, but being an agricultural province, the chief advances are made along the lines of agricultural improvement.

The soil of the island is for the most part a rich sandy loam, shading into a light clay loam in certain sec-

tions. The soil is maintained at its high standard of fertility by the use of a rich, yet cheap fertilizer, popularly known as "mussel mud", which is obtained in large quantities from old oyster beds. These oyster bed deposits are usually found in bays and inlets along the coast. Where the largest deposits are found the water is shallow but does not freeze over during the winter. In these large deposits as high as ninety per cent of oyster shell is often found which is in all degrees of decom-

the shell mud is obtained and hauled away by teams. The price of this fertilizer at the landing where it is dug varies from twenty-five to fifty cents a team load. It is placed on railway flat cars for nine dollars a car the consignee having to pay the freight in addition. The farmers usually apply about fifteen team loads of mussel mud per acre and it is retained in the land a long time. The writer has himself seen a good aftermath of clover growing in a field on which the owner testified that the last fer-



"The most beautiful (island) it is possible to see, and full of trees and meadows."

Jacques Cartier, in 1534.

position from living oysters down to the powdery form. In the summer this shell mud is obtained in large quantities by dredging, but in the winter, when the ice is frozen about the shores of the bays, large cakes of ice up to one acre in area, are sawed out and floated directly on top of the shell mud, forming a bridge to the land by making a juncture with the in-shore ice. Holes are cut out of the ice which was placed in position and

tilizer put on the land was "a coat of mussel mud fifteen years previous". Many farmers use it almost exclusively as a fertilizer and apply it at intervals of eighteen to twenty years.

In some sections of the province kelp (a sea-weed) is used as a fertilizer, and its value for certain crops is generally recognized.

A supply of limestone has recently been found in the west of the

province. This is being ground and supplied to the farmers at cost.

To improve cultivation conditions in certain sections, underdrainage is being carried on, and fortunately enough for this purpose the island possesses some of the best tile and brick clay in North America. It is found in deposits thirty feet deep in some places. The tile plant turns out ten thousand tile or brick per day. Tile is shipped to New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

The soil is well suited for mixed farming, but lack of good market facilities near at hand restricts the output to those crops for which a ready market is obtainable. Among the chief crops produced are potatoes, wheat, oats, and hay, including clover hay. The quality as well as the quantity of these crops both stand high. As for potatoes, the high quality is well recognized everywhere, many car-loads finding the American market for seed purposes every year as "disease free stock", at a handsome price. The grain crops received a setback this year, due to rust in certain localities. The growing of seed grain, hay, and clover is a well established industry and all over the province large blocks of these cereal crops are set aside for inspection for seed purposes.

Small fruits, especially strawberries, thrive well, but the area in apple orchards is small. However, enough apples are produced to supply local demands.

In the line of live stock Prince Edward Island holds its own. The dairy industry is steadily advancing and the egg circle is well known for its high standard of efficiency. Each local egg circle acts as a distributing centre, and there is a large central

candling station at Charlottetown where the eggs are graded and shipped quite generally to the rest of the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland.

The island has long been known for its race horses which are bred along standard bred lines. It has more race tracks and meets for its size than any other province of Canada.

Among other things Prince Edward Island is noted for its black foxes the farming of which is a very attractive and profitable venture. These animals are usually ranched either as a hobby, or pastime, or as a strictly business proposition on a large scale by joint stock companies. The size of these ranches varies from the privately owned ranch with one or two pairs of animals up to as many as fifteen hundred animals ranched by stock companies. It is very common to see as many as forty or fifty animals in the ranch of the ordinary farmer. Some of these are kept about the house and made pets of while young. The old and more cunning reynard is always suspicious of a stranger. Many of these animals will eat food out of the hand of the caretaker, and even if released from captivity, will return to their home in the ranch again.

The automobile as a means of travel has rapidly found its place on Prince Edward Island. About four years ago when cars were not allowed to run ninety-five percent of the people voted against permitting automobiles on the island. To-day there are about three thousand cars in the province, which is one for about every six families.

When we consider that this province is the most densely populated province of Canada, having an average of fifty-one people per square mile and a higher percentage of tillable

land than any other province in Canada, with a ready supply of cheap fertilizer, we can readily understand why rapid agricultural advancement is possible.

Breaking Into Print

An Encouragement to the Tyro in the Field of Letters

By S. R. N. HODGINS, B.S.A

Some, like Daisy Ashford, are born "literati"; some, like the robbers of the mail train, achieve letters; while others, like the boy who got 100 lines for whispering in school, have writing thrust upon them. To this latter class I belong at this present, for it is a task of no mean order, and one not lightly to be undertaken, that the editor has set for me in asking me to prepare an article for the magazine on "Why to write, what to write, and how to write it."

The reasons why each and every student at Macdonald College should make a stab at writing for the College Magazine are three in number: first, that he or she may benefit himself or herself; second, that he (or she) may help the magazine and through it may add to the fullness of college life in general; and third, that he (or she) may bring aid and comfort to the editor-in-chief.

Of these three reasons the first one is the only one that requires amplification. And by the same token it is by far the most important.

While writing as a vocation may have its drawbacks to those who are not keen on attic life, writing as an avocation is admittedly a bit of all right. It brings pleasure and profit to

the penman not so much in dollars and cents as in the broadening and enrichment of the whole life, for no sooner does one start to write than persons and things become characters and settings. One becomes interested not only in youth and beauty, but in old men, and wall-eyed mules, and snake fences, while even the sunset takes on a new meaning as a back-ground against which to pose the hero and heroine for the fade-out in the last chapter.

Through even an attempt at writing we develop—our imagination gets the exercise that is so necessary to keep it from going down in the pasterns, and our brows begin to bulge with real fresh thoughts. By putting down our ideas on paper we empty our minds; and Nature, who abhors a vacuum, immediately rushes to the rescue with a fresh bunch of hot ones. Then if in turn we give these out more rush in, until pretty soon instead of our brain serving as a mausoleum for two or three mummified conceptions, it is a mecca of intellectuality, a clearing house for ideas.

What to Write?

"Of the countless would-be writers," says Esenwein, "by far the greater number fail because they have nothing

to say." But why should this be true? We should have plenty to say if we have come to the years of indiscretion. For the great storehouse of experience from which all thoughts must be drawn is ever being added to in our journey from the cradle to the grave. "I am a part of all that I have met," says Tennyson's Ulysses, and if we cannot write of our grave experiences we can at least tell how it feels to be rocked.

The great source of material for writers is in the every day things—finding the unusual in the usual. For proof I would refer you to Dickens' "Sketches by Boz," to Grayson's "Adventures," to Charles Lamb's "Roast Pork," to Cobb's "Anatomy," and to the article on "Hairpins" in last issue of the magazine, and "Bells" in this present issue. Surely hairpins and bells are not the only things in the life of a girl that might furnish copy! Simple subjects treated philosophically or humorously reach their mark.

But we are not bound down to the usual in writing — the field of conjecture lies at our door for our exploration. And if the ponderous, erudite brain of the much-bespectacled scientist can conceive such grossly improbable things as Avagadro's Hypothesis and the Kinetic Theory, to what heights might we soar whose minds are not so weighted with actualities!

But in all of our writing, let us remember that man is "the animal that laughs." Let us not make our magazine too technical. Government bulletins carry good stuff; they cost nothing, and they are seldom read—they have not the punch, that touch of humor that makes the whole world kin. Life is not half so serious as many of us imagine it to be.

How to Write It.

Before we get entangled in a maze of rules on how to write, a couple of rules on the preparation of the manuscript for the editor might not be amiss:

1. Write plainly, and sign your name.
2. Use only one side of the paper **always** and leave a wide margin for editorial corrections.

3. At the top of your first page of copy place the following information:

Submitted by	2,500 words.
G. Cuspidora,	
1234 Appian Way,	
Rome, Que.	

THE LEEK OF NATIONS.

By GIUSEPPE CUSPIDORA.

Now, coming down to the preparation of the material itself, the first thing I would say is "be on time." Do not leave off the writing of a promised article until the last day as I have done with this—it takes a strong brain to stand the pressure of writing against time.

Of the writing of feature articles or stories I shall say but little. Each subject must be dealt with in a manner peculiar to its own needs. Let us remember, however, the wisdom of Old Bill when he says "A merry heart goes all the day," and put as much fun into our story as possible — let us always strive to attain interestingness in our writing.

On the writing of news stories for the "College Life" or "Athletics" sections, however, it is easier to give advice, for here we have a definite line of writing—a definite task to be performed, and it is for us to make our particular piece of work "different."

Let us suppose that the Homemakers gave a tea and that I were asked to report it. I would at once dive into the coffee or whatever I thought was the

hottest stuff for my story. Suppose someone lays a plate of cream puffs on the Chesterfield for a moment and a chequered Cholly plants himself in the midst of this confectionery. I would take this as my theme, for in the eyes of the journalist the party would begin with the squishy sound emanating from the puffs and Cholly would be the hero of the play. The headline would read, "Wallingford Wallows in Waffles," or "Percy Punishes the Puffs," or words to that effect.

There is no news in a bun fight that

goes without a hitch. Every day tea is being drunk by thousands of tea-totallers and it is only the odd one who succumbs to the tannin who is worth a hoot as copy.

Again what we must look out for is the factor of interestingness.

But I must desist. I know that long ere this my readers have been wishing that I would make an end of these interesting observations so that they might rush off and write.

There is plenty of ink and paper in the book shop.

The Sugar Industry of Cuba

By MARY LEE MACALONEY, Agr. '21.

Sugar has been one of the main topics of conversation for the last three years. owing to the supposed scarcity and to the high price. We all know now, however, that there has always been a sufficient supply. Although we are familiar with the finished product, we know little about the plant, its cultivation or its manufacture. It is from this viewpoint that I shall write this article.

From statistics we find that one half the commercial cane sugar supply comes from Cuba and Java, each exporting annually over 1,000,000 tons. That was way back in 1913. Since then Cuba is said to have doubled her output, and the 1920 crop is going to be even larger than that.

The sugar cane is a large grass, growing fifteen to twenty feet high. A number of stalks come from one plant, in a clump, bearing long grass-like leaves, similar to corn. In Cuba, although many thousands of acres are under cultivation, virgin land is continually being cleaned and planted. The harvest-

ing season lasts usually about six months, from December to June; but in a few parts of the Island, harvesting is carried on from December to October. The fields are so planted that each month of the grinding season has its mature crop of cane. From a small hill one may see in the nearest field the cane just coming through the ground, a few hundred yards away a field with half-grown cane, a little further still a field with the crop almost ready to harvest, and in the next field they are harvesting the cane. From this hill you may also see the weighing stations, painted white, so that they can be seen for many miles. Leading to these weighing stations are the small-gauge railroads, and perhaps you will see on one of them an engine with its train of twenty or thirty cars, either full of cane, or empties being taken to the station. Each mill or central, as it is called in Cuba, has its own railroad system. These roads lead out over a vast area, all radiating from the central.

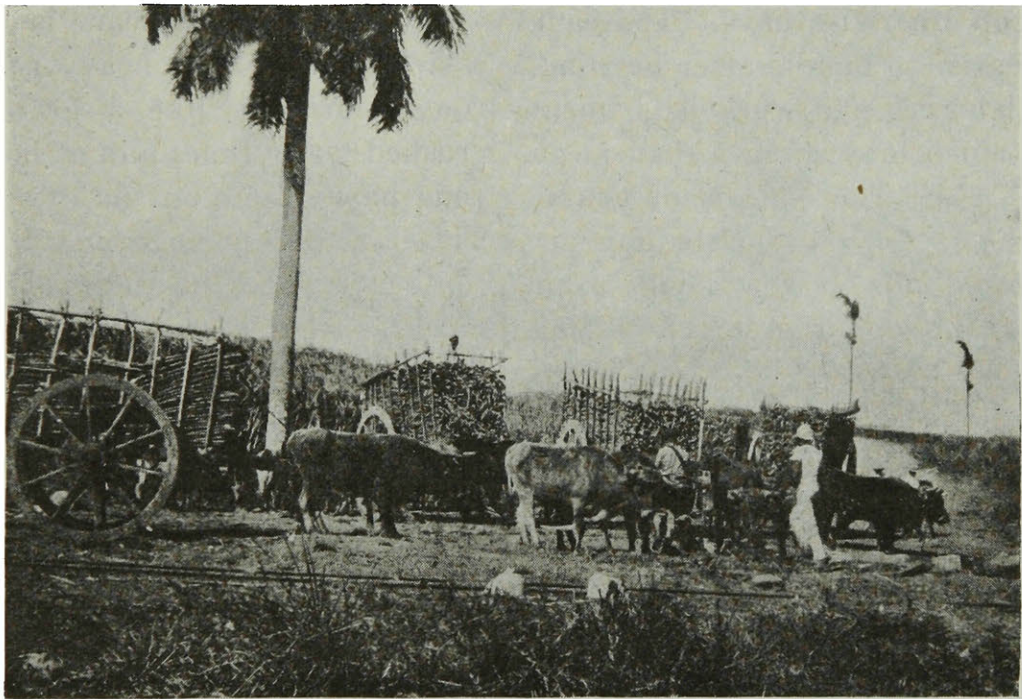
The land is cultivated by a three-fold system of land tenure. The colonos, or share farmers, grow the cane on land given them by the central and they are given a certain share of the sugar they produce; the land-owning farmers, who own the land, have the cane crushed on shares. The centrals also have their own land, operated by them. The cane produced on it is called central or administration cane.

The planting is done after the soil has been cleared of weeds, and well tilled. Fertilizers are rarely used.

pile, shaded and sprinkled with water every day or so. The canes begin to sprout in two to three weeks. Cuttings are sometimes made and put right into the ground, without being sprouted.

After coming through the earth, the plants are cultivated three or four times by hoeing. In about eight months the canes have reached their full height, and in nine or ten months are ready to cut, just after the flowers have faded. That is, if they have flowers; some varieties have none.

A peculiar thing about sugar cane is



Sugar Cane in "Bull-carts" at weighing station.

Furrows are then ploughed three or four feet apart and one foot deep. The cuttings are then placed almost vertically in the furrows, one to two feet apart. Sometimes, however, whole canes are laid down in the furrows. These cuttings are covered with earth, and in a few weeks, sometimes just a week, the stalks can be seen pushing through the soil.

Cuttings are made from good healthy canes. The canes, being cut in pieces one to two feet long, are placed in a

that in the growing stage, there is very little sugar content in the sap, but only when it becomes mature is it rich in sugar. When it is mature, the quantity and quality, fortunately, remain stationary for a fairly long time, before the chemical change begins. This period enables them to get the crop harvested properly, as cut canes have to be crushed as soon as possible, to avoid deterioration. When a field is ready to cut, they 'burn' the field the night or the early morning before cutting.

That is, fires are started along the edges of the field and the dried leaves at the base of the canes soon catch, and in a few minutes the whole thing goes up in a roar, making a noise as if a machine gun were near. At first one wonders how much cane will be left, but one's curiosity will soon be satisfied as the fire only lasts about one half hour. Then one sees it very much as before, except a little blackened, and the leaves practically all gone. This burning is about the only fertilizer the ground gets, and they also say it minimizes the insect and fungus diseases they might otherwise have. The cane is much easier to handle after burning, and the laborers will work in a burnt field for much lower wages than in an unburnt field. The cane is of course slightly damaged, but not to any appreciable extent. A few hours after the fire has gone through, the cutting begins.

It is really very pretty to see a cane fire at night. After the sun goes down, they can be seen in almost all directions, brilliant and glowing, lighting up the sky for quite a distance. Sometimes one glow merges into another glow, increasing the brilliancy.

The cutting is done by men with huge knives or macetties, as they are called. As the stalks are cut, they are loaded into ox-carts (the natives call them bull-carts).

These oxen are very interesting. They are beautifully cared for, well built, sleek animals. It is said the men think more of their oxen than of their families. Practically all the carts have three pairs of oxen, and when going down hill, they attach the two front pair behind to act as brakes.

When the carts are neatly stacked to the top with the canes they are hauled

to the weighing station of that district, weighed and lifted into the cane cars by means of pulleys. There are usually twenty or thirty cars at a station and are collected once or twice a day according to the rate of cane being harvested.

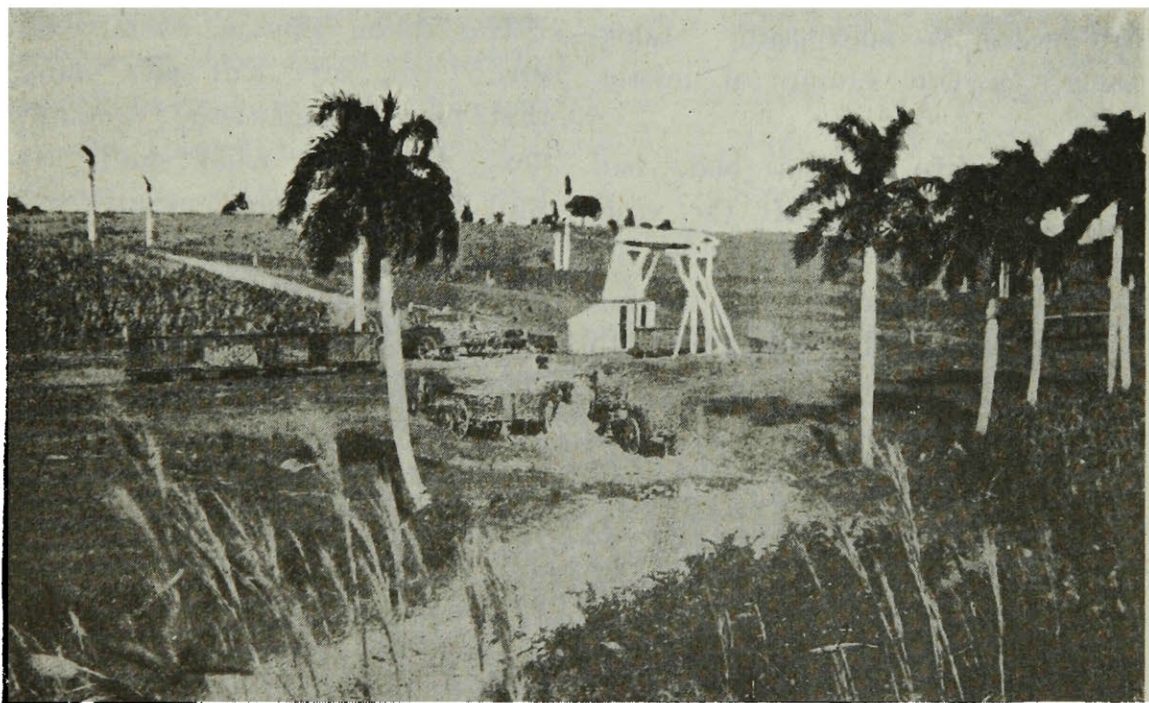
The stumps of the cane that have been harvested in about three weeks begin to grow again. And in ten months another crop is taken off. In Cuba this is done for 15 to 20 years, and some plantations have had crops for 30 and 40 years. After the first year the crops are known as ratoon crops.

At the central, the cane is carried by a steel belt to huge heavy rollers with rough surfaces, like a grater. It is crushed many times and at last the fibrous part comes out as dry as paper. This is called megass, and is fed back to the furnaces as fuel. Although it hasn't a high fuel value, it is cheaper than bringing in other fuel to the centrals.

The juice as it is pressed out runs into troughs as a greyish white liquid, then pumped into huge tanks at the top of the building where lime is added. The lime is really plain white mash. The mixture is heated just above the boiling point. Scum collects on top, the clear syrup is next, and the bottom layer is the impurities that have been precipitated by the lime. The clear juice is drawn off and filtered through megass or excelsior, and pumped to the great copper evaporators. There are usually three evaporators, sometimes four. They are so connected that the juice flows from one to the other. The modern evaporators used in Cuba make use of the principle "that the lighter the air pressure the lower the temperature needed for liquids to boil." This is done by means of an air pump, which

reduces the atmospheric pressure in each evaporator to a point below that of the preceding one. The steam boiling the juice in the first evaporator has a temperature of 215° Farenheit, and where the steam falls below this temperature, it passes into the coils of the second evaporator, which boils the liquid at 203° F., and into the next at 180° F., and if a fourth evaporator is being used, into it, boiling at 150° F. In this evaporator it is a thick brownish liquid, then it must go through the

centrifugal machine. This machine is whirled very rapidly, and the syrup is thus forced out while the crystals remain in the basket. This syrup is then boiled again and again, until practically all the sugar is crystallized. The syrup that is then left, is the second or third grade molasses, known as blackstrap commercially. The crystals then go up to the bagging room, but in reality the bagging room is down stairs, and the sugar comes down a shoot, 100 lbs. at



The weighing station is always on the railway.

vacuum pans, where it crystallizes.

The juice comes in contact with the hot steam coils and of course boils at a very low temperature, because of the absence of atmospheric pressure. The juice is gradually added, and gradually most of it becomes crystallized, until at last the pan is full of the sugar crystals and the syrup that hasn't cystalized, called "mothersyrup." Both the crystals and the mothersyrup are then removed to a perforated basket in a

a time. A bag is opened and ready to receive the sugar as it comes down. A Chinese coolie usually has a little hand truck, and the full bag is put on it and taken over to another coolie, who is waiting with needle and thread to sew it up. The sugar is now ready to be stored, until time to be taken North to the refineries, where from amber colored cystals, we get the white commercial product.

An Autobiography of a Piece of Mistletoe

ALL morning I waited in suspense. Nearer and nearer came the shouts, and ringing blows of the woodsmen, and I knew that they were rapidly approaching our selected nook in the forest. For three days they had been cutting down the Christmas trees and gathering in all the holly and mistletoe to send far away to the city. Nobody knew what happened after you were packed into those big boxes, and dragged away. So, imagine my feelings, when just before sundown, I heard a rough voice call, "Look, Bill, here's a fine clump of mistletoe".

After this, life was a bad, bad dream. I was snatched off the vine, and thrown into a box on top of the holly. This, of course, was 'adding insult to injury' and I attempted to keep myself aloof from the holly, but somehow, I got joggled on top of it, and here I remained for what seemed years.

Then, one day, we were taken out of our "Hades", and thrust into Paradise. The first thing I saw was a huge red rose, then I caught a glimpse of a mass of violets, piled high beside a bunch of daffodils, and the whole backed by Christmas trees. It seemed to me as if I was in an enchanted forest.

A young lady arranged us in huge clusters near the Christmas trees and holly, where we could look down on the rest of the beautiful array. Soon I noticed people coming in and looking at us. Some of them turned up their noses, and said "Well, I guess those'll have to do for her, I haven't as much money as she has". Others

said, "Ah, those roses are lovely, one or two will make a nice present for May". I liked that kind of people best. They were always smiling, and their arms usually seemed to be full of bright looking bundles.

I hadn't been in the store long when I heard a young masculine voice say, "I want a dozen of your nicest Sweetheart roses". I squinted through the trees, which were in front of me, to see the owner of the voice. He was big and very happy looking. Just as I was doing this he exclaimed to the girl, "Oh, say, will you smuggle in that piece of mistletoe?", pointing to me, "I wonder what she'll say—just wait till Christmas night."

Thus it was that I resumed my journeyings in a box again, but somehow the Sweetheart Roses appealed to me, especially the little pink bud in the corner.

We arrived at our destination, and the box was eagerly opened. Ah, and the person who opened it! Well, I don't wonder he sent a little piece of mistletoe to her. She seemed extremely surprised to see me, and yet I believe that she was a little bit happy too.

That night, Christmas Eve, there was hurrying and scurrying in the house. The children, Betty and Tommy, the sister and brother of the 'Lady of the Roses' were put to bed early. 'She', and her man with the 'Nice Voice' were there, together with a lot of friends nearly as pretty as she, and as nice as he. They decorated the big tree with candles and ornaments, they heaped the base with presents, and piled the fireplace with

holly and the pictures with evergreen branches. Just before they finished Mr. Man spotted me, and quietly hung me over the doorway of the big living-room. Then out trooped the merry-makers, and left the room 'to darkness and to me'.

I shall quickly pass over the Christmas morning, because the room was closed for the party at night, and just tell you about the evening's fun. All the people who had helped with the decorating were there, and a whole lot more. From my highest place I could see all that was to be seen and a lot that wasn't meant to be seen. for somehow or other there seemed to be more excitement in that doorway which I was decorating than in any other place. It seemed as if I had

a peculiar fascination for Mr. Nice Voice, who lingered around it, and my own heart beat strangely when I beheld 'My Lady of the Roses' approach and meet him. Then, what happened? Well, it's hard to guess, isn't it?

And now, here I lie in the coal-scuttle, waiting to go on my 'last, long journey'. The end is near, but still I would rather have spent my last days in the way I have told you of, than live 'a thousand years' back in the old forest, and I think I helped a little bit to make the Christmas party a success.

Little bits of holly,
Pieces of mistletoe,
Make a party jolly
Everywhere they go.

The Garden of the Townships

By J. W. GRAHAM, Agr. '22.

So much has been written about the Eastern Townships, its industries, productiveness and rugged scenery that not a few of us have evinced a desire to become more familiar with this "Utopia."

Having spent the past summer in Stanstead County the writer here attempts to interest you by setting down a few observations made while in that vicinity.

The County of Stanstead is one of the most southern counties of the township, bordering as it does on the State of Vermont, its western boundary is Lake Memphremagog and the Counties of Compton and Sherbrooke, its eastern and western boundaries respectively. Its numerous lakes and rivers, rugged wooded hills and fertile valleys give it

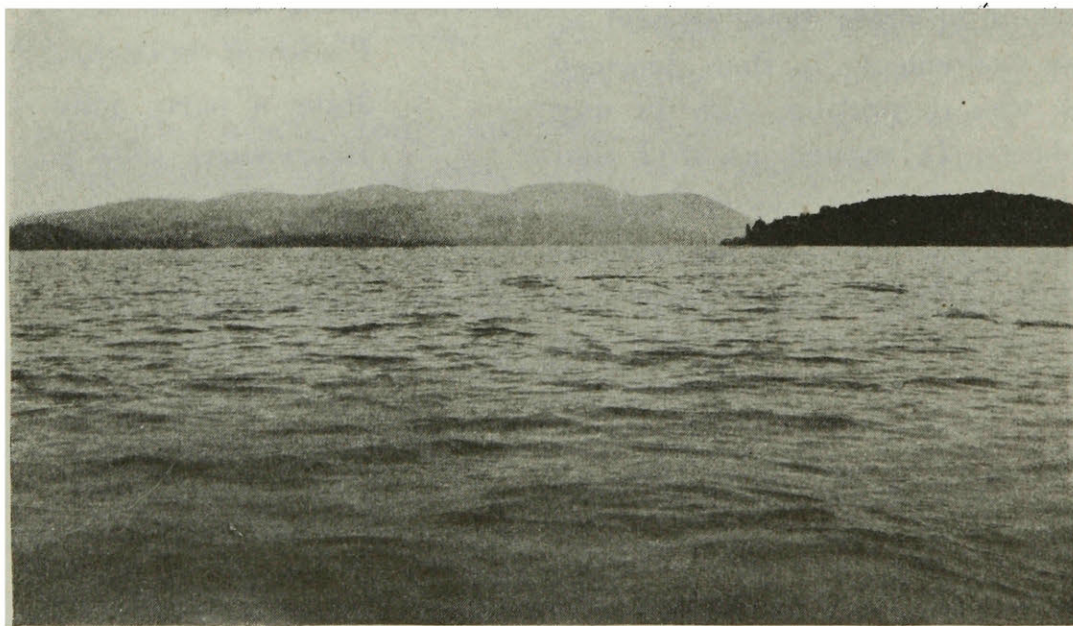
a place over the several other counties of the townships. The county seat, Stanstead, is one of the three villages, so called because the villages of Rock Island and Derby Line join up with it, the latter being across the boundary line.

A few years ago a disastrous fire wiped out a large section of Stanstead, this portion is now largely rebuilt. The village is one of the most attractive and progressive in the district. It nestles at the foot of several ranges of hills and one coming upon it suddenly cannot but admire its wonderful natural setting. A drive from Stanstead to Tomifobia and on to Fitch Bay and Georgeville, returning by the "Under Bunker" road to Ayer's Cliff is one to be long remembered. This

section is quite rolling and the views from some of the hilltops cannot be equalled for their quiet beauty. The many lakes are a source of attraction to tourists. Lake Massawippi with North Hatley at one end and Ayer's Cliff at the other, being especially favored. This lake is nine miles long and not much more than a mile at its widest part. Along the entire western shore of the lake, runs a range of hills, the highest some 1,300 feet, which terminates abruptly at the water's edge.

North Hatley in summer resembles a

Penmans, Ltd., Belding Corticelli Silk Thread, and the Norton Jack Factory, being a few of them. The Coaticook river furnishes the power for their operation and also for the town lighting, etc. It is well adapted for this as it has a fall of over two hundred feet within the town limits. The town owns the two power plants and the installation of a third is contemplated. Like many other Eastern Township towns, Coaticook is situated in a valley, and along these valleys we find many fertile acres given over to dairying. The well-known Jersey herds of Lee Alex-



Lake Massawippi from "The Cliff."

southern town, as families come here from Florida, Virginia and South Carolina, bringing their dark "mammies" with them to look after the young folk. The picturesque cottages on the heights above the lake and along the lake shore blend harmoniously with nature's effort to produce a masterpiece.

Coaticook on the main line of the G. T. R. between Montreal and Portland, is a good example of a thriving business town. Its population numbers several thousand, half French, half English. Here we find many industries,

ander, Edwards and Son, and Gene Baldwin are located here.

To the east of the town the land rises rapidly and ranges back until we find a section almost pioneer-like in aspect. This section is greatly favored by hunters, as here deer and other game are abundant.

The scenery along the road to Dixville and through to Norton is very impressive. The road winds along the river one minute, the next along the edge of a cliff with the river rushing far below, all the while the hills overlooking the

scene with their wealth of stately trees and picturesque rocks.

The farms in Stanstead are second to none. Mixed farming is most favored with dairying as the main line. The extensive pastures supply an abundance of feed for cattle and sheep, the many hill pastures being especially adapted to the latter. The growing season is shorter here than in the districts nearer the St. Lawrence river, but this is gradually being overcome by the introduction of earlier maturing

fodder and cereal crops. Extensive experiments along these lines have been carried out by Macdonald College with gratifying results.

Well kept roads of macadam and gravel are a feature of this county and greatly facilitate the transportation and marketing of farm products.

While this sketch deals with one district only the many attractive features to be found in the other districts of the townships will also prove a source of interest and enjoyment to the visitor.

The Animal Husbandry Option takes a trip to Chicago

By P. D. BRAGG and M. B. PAIGE, Agr. '21

On the morning of November 15th the Animal Husbandry Option of Macdonald College started off on the great adventure of their College life—The trip to Chicago International—in high spirits. By noon they reached Ottawa, where a day's work was done on the excellent stock of the Central Experimental Farm, some of which we were to see later at Chicago carrying themselves proudly amid fast company.

Oshawa came next on our itinerary. Starting out in a motor bus crowded with Guelph and Macdonald boys we plowed through the snow to the farm of Mr. Clifford, the foremost Hereford Breeder of Eastern Canada. His stock and apples were of high order. In the afternoon we started off again to visit the Shorthorn herd of Mr. Dryden at Brooklyn. The snow being still deeper, and the car a Chevrolet, we had to ascend most of the hills "on the hoof," shoving our car ahead of us. We managed to get as far as the farm of Mr. McLaughlin, from whence an

S.O.S. call was sent out for more power. We saw here some very good Shorthorn cattle, as well as some Shropshires and Clydesdales. A truck or touring car helped tow us back to town again after a very good day.

Coming next day to Toronto we had the good fortune to see the Shorthorn importation of Mr. Russell, of that city, in their temporary quarters at the Exhibition Grounds. Some heifer classes brought out for our inspection were of such uniform excellence that we found it hard to fault them. We saw also some very good Clydesdales, the property of the Dominion Transport Co. The same evening we arrived at Guelph in time to decide that the Skinnytomatograph shows off that burgh were fully the equal of those of the city of Ste. Annes. Next morning we started on what then seemed a very strenuous day's work, placing 8 classes of stock before dinner and keeping up the good work in the afternoon at the farm of Mr. Bowman where we worked on the Dod-

dies. Mr. Bowman's brand of apples were of the same high order as those stocked by Mr. Clifford. The following day we returned to O. A. C. for another light workout of between 10 and 20 classes of stock. Here we ran into our first class of American hogs in a good class each of Durocs and Poland Chinas. This being Mr. McOuat's specialty, his arrival that morning was timely. The stock of O. A. C. was of high order throughout, and comprised very numerous breeds and varieties.

Our R. T. O., Baron Island, having reserved a private car for us, we started off that afternoon with the Guelph boys, for our first workout in the enemy's country; our objective being Lafayette, Indiana. Arriving here Sunday morning we threw off our heavy overcoats and began to enjoy summer again.

We booked up at the hotel, had breakfast and went to morning service. In the afternoon we visited Purdue University to get the lay of the land, so to speak. From here on the waitresses were so homely that digestion was hindered and the boys began to lose weight. Another cause of trouble was the attempt of the two most low set and draughty members of our party to share the same bed. They decided that owing to the narrowness of the bed they had better sleep crosswise of it.

The next morning the members of the Purdue Animal Husbandry Staff invited us to make ourselves at home and pick what flaws we could in the steers excellently fitted by the Scottish-Canadian cattleman. After a workout on these we tackled fat hogs in earnest. We spent another day at this work, after which Prof. Barton showed us how to hurdle fences. Starting that

afternoon for Roachdale, Indiana, we had a motor ride of 6 miles to the farm of Mr. Stamp, a breeder of Belgian horses, and later a member of the Horse Committee at Chicago. Going that evening to Crawfordsville, we started off for a hotel, only to find that the Ohio Judging Team had gotten there ahead of us, and they had a full house. On looking for our Accommodation Officer we soon found him in another hotel, with rooms reserved for all. Good old Accommodation Officer.

Champagne, Illinois, was our next stop. Here we spent two days working on the stock of the University of Illinois.

The chief things of interest here were the Percheron horses, fat hogs, and beautifully fitted Shropshire and Southdown sheep, as well as a set of seven silos, connected around a loading and filling room and having a combined capacity of approximately 1,000 tons of silage.

Thanksgiving was well celebrated by a noon dinner at Champagne, and another at 6 p.m. in Chicago, after which we were entertained by the staff, who provided tickets for the Studebaker Theatre. The play was very much enjoyed, but all hands decided that the man who would accept money for playing the leading man's part was no gentleman. Friday morning the Chief decided to give the team a holiday, and about 9.30 we started out to look over the stockyards. We had a free afternoon and were put to bed at 9.30 in order to be in good trim for the judging competition the next morning.

Rising at 5.30 a.m., we set out for the show grounds; hearts full of hope and pockets full of chocolate. At the Union Stock Yards the Chief distributed

passes, and after nominating the team: Messrs. A. W. Peterson, W. H. Barnett, C. R. Bradford, A. R. Jones, and H. A. Butler, gave them final instructions and a few handy tips. All hands filed into the arena and the team took their positions in their final squads. The boys did not get back from their work until late in the evening, and upon arriving at the Hotel went immediately to bed, being nearly exhausted by their hard day. Early next morning Prof. Barton brought in the returns. The team were not greatly proud of their work, feeling that they had all made slight slips not worthy of their usual form, the avoidance of which would have placed them much higher in the list.

The rest of the time in Chicago was spent in watching the judging of the various classes of stock, chief interest being centred in the Clydesdale classes. The consistent winning of the Canadian horses aroused much enthusiasm,

especially when they took the first 4 positions in the 3-year-old stallion class, grand and both reserve championships.

The horsemanship displayed in the handling of the six horse teams in the evening shows was marvellous, and the quality, uniformity, and action was such as to centre and hold one's attention. A demonstration in the handling of sheep was given by a shepherd and his dog, and was very interesting. A morning was spent in going over the packing plants of Swift & Co., Libby, McNeill & Libby, and Armour's, Ltd. These enterprises were almost astounding in their size and perfection of organization.

After a 25 hour ride the boys were all overjoyed to be back at old Macdonald once more, and this feeling was, if possible, intensified by the right royal welcome we received on our homecoming.



From Our Plant Pathology Specialists

Dot.:—Sim! I guess you and I will be coming back here next year for our "Bachelor's".

Sim.:—I guess you will find a bachelor before next year.

Keith.:—You'd better get a hair cut before Dot sees that joke in the next magazine.

Sim.:—If I don't get a hair cut I'll have a close shave.